WORLD SOCCER

TWO SHILLINGS
AUSTRALIA & S. AFRICA 2s. 6d.
NORTH AMERICA 35 cents

WORLD SOCCER, APRIL 1963

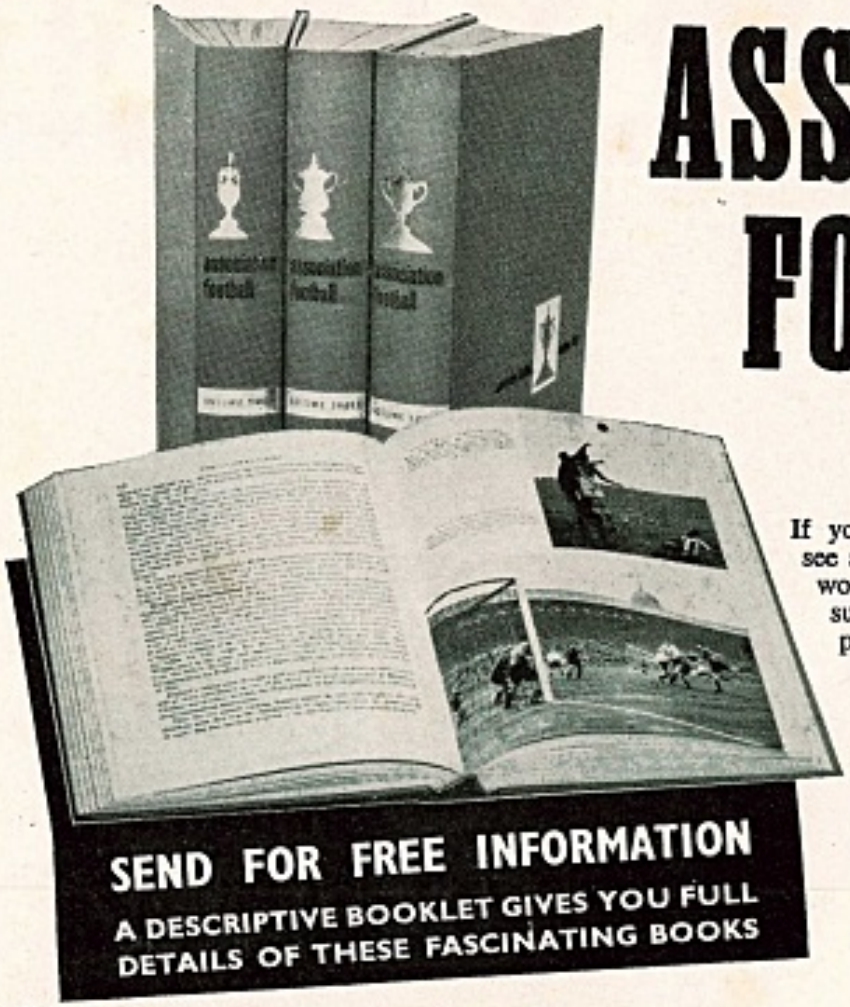
Bukta

Soccer Outfits

are CONSISTENTLY good

— and have been for over 50 years, during which time more leading teams have worn Bukta than any other make. Ask your local outfitter for the BUKTA Football Catalogue with over 1,000 different colour combinations.

In case of difficulty write to: Sales Promotion Manager, Bukta, Brinksway, Stockport, Cheshire.



ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

EDITED BY **A. H. FABIAN & GEOFFREY GREEN**

If you think you know about football, you must see and examine Caxton's wonderful new reference work, "Association Football." Never before has such a wealth of information on the past and present of the game been available. With a foreword by Sir Stanley Rous, C.B.E., these four handsome volumes bound in green leathercloth with gold blocking, contain within their 1,850 fact filled pages, 16 full colour, full page plates and 204 pages of black and white photographs, together with special articles written by such famous names as Billy Wright, Stanley Matthews, Joe Mercer, Danny Blanchflower, John Arlott, Frank Swift, Raich Carter, Tommy Lawton, Wilf Mannion, Tom Finney and Johnny Carey. Here, in these profusely illustrated volumes (edited by famous soccer writers Geoffrey Green and A. H. Fabian) is the whole story.

To ensure that the information you need is always up to date an annual supplement to these volumes is published and supplied free for the first two years.

1,850 information-packed pages including complete facts on . . .

The Changing World of Football — The History of the Game — The Football Association — Comparison of Decades — The Laws of the Game — The F.A. Frames its Laws — The Laws Today — The History of Refereeing — Referee and Linesman — The Organization of Referees — The Amateur Game — Amateur Internationals — The F.A. Amateur Cup — The Isthmian League — The Athenian League — The Corinthian League — Other Southern Leagues — The Amateur Football Alliance — Northern and Southern Counties Championships — The Forces — The Corinthians — Pegasus — Northern and Midland Teams — How to Play Well — Individual Skills — Combined Play — Team Spirit, Captaincy, Training and Coaching Psychology, Equipment — School, Youth and University Football — The State Schools — The Arthur Dunn Cup — Oxford and Cambridge — The Appreciation of Football — Radio and Television Commentary — The Humour of Soccer — The Football Writer — The Football League, Formation and Growth — The Championship — The Men who made League Football — League Problems — The 92 League Clubs — Football League Tables — The F.A. Cup — Fallowfield, Everton and the Crystal Palace — Stamford Bridge — The Wembley Story — The F.A. Cup: Its Rules, Finance, Draw, Results and Miscellaneous Records — Personalities of the Field of Play — Goalkeepers and Full Backs — The Organizers — Club Directors — Managers — The Secretary — Club Trainers — Scouts — The Ills of Promotion and Relegation — The Transfer System — Substitution or Replacement of Players — Amateur or Professional? — The Hazards of Becoming a Professional — Sunday Football — The Glare of Floodlight Football — The Finance of Football — Famous Grounds — The Construction and Maintenance of Grounds — The Pools — Betting on Football Results — How the Pools Grew — Rapid Growth of Entries — Can Pools Help Clubs? — How they check your Coupon — Football in Scotland — The Scottish F.A. — Football becomes business — The Turn of the Century — Before the First World War — League Troubles — Rangers' Eleven Great Years (1928-1939) — The Post-War Decline — The Scottish Cup — Scotland Abroad — Football in Wales and Ireland — The Welsh Cup — Welsh Cup Results from 1878 to 1959 — History of the Irish F.A. Cup 1880-1959 — International Football — The Continent Joins In — Between the Wars — The Global Game — International Problems — International Players — The British International Tournament and Results of Matches played by the British Associations — The Growth of Soccer Abroad — The International Line-up — The World Cup — The European Cup — The Olympic Games

POST COUPON TODAY

Use this Coupon to obtain free, complete information on "Association Football."

It will cost you nothing to discover for yourself the sporting treasures it contains.

To: THE CAXTON PUBLISHING COMPANY LIMITED, 341 CAXTON HOUSE, 44 HILL STREET, MAYFAIR, LONDON, W.1.

Please send me without any obligation to purchase complete information about "Association Football."

Name .....
(Please print in BLOCK letters)

Address .....

.....

.....

Parents signature if under 18 .....341/15

(Send in unsealed envelope 2½d. stamp)

THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE
World Soccer
1 LUDGATE CIRCUS BUILDINGS, LUDGATE CIRCUS
LONDON, E.C.4., ENGLAND CENtral 6818-9

Editor
JACK ROLLIN
Editorial and Advertisement Director ROBERT J. BOLLE

WORLD SOCCER is published monthly by Echo Publications (London) Ltd., 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4, England. Situated at this address are the magazine's Editorial, Advertising and Publishing offices. Printed by The Carlton Press, The Broadway, Chesham, Bucks.

EDITORIAL CONTRIBUTIONS will be gladly received for consideration, providing such items (articles or photographs) are accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope. No responsibility will be accepted for the return of manuscripts or photographs if this condition is not observed. The Editor cannot accept responsibility for loss or injury during transit.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES are as follows: One Year £1-8-0 (U.S.A. and Canada 5 dollars); two years £2-10-0 (U.S.A. and Canada 9 dollars).

OVERSEAS CIRCULATION: Agents in all countries are urgently needed to help develop the circulation of WORLD SOCCER. Distributing organisations and individual circulation specialist interested in handling WORLD SOCCER at very favourable terms should contact The Circulation Manager, WORLD SOCCER, 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4, England.

ADVERTISING: Rate Card and details supplied on application to Advertisement Director.

April contents

		Page
International Post-Mortem	*Gordon Jeffery*	4
International Top-Sixes		5
UEFA Tournament	*Eric Batty*	7
English Review		8
Managers For The Years Ahead	*Brian Marshall*	9
Welsh Game Succeeds	*Malcolm N. Thomas*	10
Cairo Congress	*Norman D. Reich*	12
Annual Tilt at Englishmen	*John Stone*	14
Forthcoming Events	*Eric Batty*	15
Irish Summer Views	*Colin McAlpin*	16
Player Portrait of Florian Albert	*Bernard Moser*	17
An Encouraging Omen	*Brian Glanville*	18
Blame It On The Master	*Gordon Jeffery*	20
Stability Was Not In It	*Roger Macdonald*	22
Paris Newsletter	*Jerry Weinstein*	24
Rivera — Latest Italian Hero	*John Dalli*	25
Hard Work Needed	*Eric Batty*	26
Fleet Of Coaches	*Martin Rogers*	27
Selective In Their Ambitions	*Norman D. Reich*	28
Report From South America	*Gordon Jeffery*	30
Man In The Middle Hits Back	*Sidney Clarkson*	32
Around The World Stories		34
Classified Results		35
World Of Soccer	*Leslie Page*	36
Eire Round-Up	*Tom Muldowney*	38

This month's front cover . . .

Stanley Matthews "The Magnificent Seven" of Stoke City tricks Bury half-back Brian Turner during a Second Division match. Matthews 48 last February shows no signs of retiring as yet! (Green.)

what to look for in next month's edition

In the May edition of WORLD SOCCER one of the countries to be featured will be Japan, in our series of representing the lesser known soccer nations. For European Cup enthusiasts, a complete round-up of the latest positions of the Champions Cup, Cup Winners Cup, Inter-Cities Fairs Cup and Nations Cup will be given as well as news of the commencement in South America of their Cup for clubs.

Don't miss this edition. Order your copy now.

ALL
Star
STOCKINGS

Star stockings are guaranteed unshrinkable and to give satisfaction in EVERY way. Also there are qualities in Wool, Nylon, or Terylene in all colours and designs, including the fashionable white legs with colours in the tops. The big clubs use Star but even so Star lines are keenly competitive in the popular price range.

Only from good sports shops everywhere.

THE STAR KNITTING COMPANY LIMITED
THORNES WAKEFIELD YORKSHIRE

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Feb. 19: Paraguay 3, Bolivia 0.
.. 27: France 5, England 2.
Mar. 3: Netherlands 0, Belgium 1.

PUBLICISED CONSEQUENCE OF THIS DEFEAT

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Each month on these pages we go back over the major internationals played since the last issue. The particular games featured are indicated at the head of the article for quick reference.

by GORDON JEFFERY

THE matches between Paraguay and Bolivia, and the Netherlands and Belgium, although they had their interesting aspects both on and off the field, were no more than run-of-the-mill Internationals compared with the match of considerable moment between France and England. For France in particular this match had a significance far beyond that of the second leg of a European Nations Cup-tie; for England it marked the beginning of the reign of a new national team-manager.

Important as the match was, however, I cannot agree with those in the British Press and on television who have described the resulting defeat for England as both a surprise and as a disaster. Just about every defeat sustained by England since they lost at Wembley to the magnificent Hungarians nearly ten years ago has, for that matter, been treated similarly. Perhaps if more regard was paid to the current form of opponents there would be less expressions of surprise and, in consequence, less talk of disaster. But more about current form later.

One of the most publicised consequences of England's defeat—and one that seems to me to reflect this "blow hot and blow cold" attitude—was the revelation that their elimination from the European Nations Cup meant that they would be left with no *competitive* International matches until the 1966 World Cup. Of course that is true, if one accepts the exception of the annual International Championship matches against Scotland, Ireland and Wales. But although admittedly true, it is not unusual! Apart from other Regional Championships, which is what the International Championship is, what *competitive* football is there for the leading soccer nations? What *competitive* International football prepared Brazil for their 1958 and 1962 World Cup victories? What, for the matter, West Germany in 1954?

The Olympics did once afford a useful between-World-Cups experience for countries as Hungary, Yugoslavia and the Soviet Union, but the ban on the selection for the Olympics matches of players with World Cup experience has now created a situation in which it is more or less the "B" teams of these State-privileged "amateur" countries who play in the Olympics.

Before the European Nations Cup made its hesitant appearance in 1958 there was no International competition outside of those in clearly defined regions—regular championships in the case of Britain and the Scandinavian countries; rather less regular ones in the case of the Balkans, and more drawn-out in the case of the Central Europeans. Even in South America where there are competitions in plenty the majority of these that are regularly contested cover only the same two countries and there is no element of competition in qualification, nor is the competitive element stressed in the matches themselves. The Lipton Cup attracts only Argentina and Uruguay; the Oswaldo Cruz Cup, Brazil and Paraguay; the O'Higgins Cup, Brazil and Chile, to give but three examples. The South American Championships can scarcely be dismissed as regional but there is no competitive *knock-out* element to them.

Regular

All countries in favour with the South American Confederation can enter and congregate for the week or so of matches held at a single venue and with the championship decided on a League basis. It is a feather in the cap of the minor South American countries if they are able to scrape a draw or even a win over one of the big fellows like Argentina, Brazil or Uruguay—or would be if those big fellows showed enough interest to send along their strongest side, which, in fact, they rarely do.

It is true that, as the host country for the 1966 World Cup final stages, England will miss the competitive experience of the Qualifying Group matches but the general pattern of the European groups is that of one strong, one average and one poor country, and whether more value is gained from a World Cup match against Luxembourg than from a "friendly" against Czechoslovakia I rather doubt. Nor has there ever been evidence to suggest that the exempt pair in previous World Cups—the holders and the hosts—have suffered from missing the competitive matches in the Qualifying Groups.

None of which is intended to underwrite the European Nations Cup as an important football competition—the most important after the World Cup itself. It does not follow, however, that those countries who fail to reach beyond the first or second rounds, or those—as Western Germany and Scotland—who did not enter, will suffer in the 1966 World Cup because of lack of competitive play in the Nations Cup!

The England-France match in other words needs to be treated on its own merits and, objectively, I think that less harm was done to England by their defeat than would have been done to French football had their national team been defeated! It was a victory that the French desperately needed, and deserved.

London-published WORLD SOC-

Bernard, the French goalkeeper makes a successful clearance while challenged by Bobby Tambling of England during the second leg European Nations Cup tie. (Central 1.)

CER cannot avoid reflecting football to some extent through British eyes and devoting space to British and Commonwealth play, but the basic policy has ever been to try to look at world football from the angle of all nations rather than of one. I can therefore praise France and not bury England—and France were never the "push-over" many people seemed to think that they were.

Budapest

From the beginning of the 1956-57 season France showed that they had the material for a good World Cup side. The opening match of that season was lost in Paris by the odd goal in three to the Hungarians, but a fortnight later the Soviet Union were beaten 2-1 in Paris to start a run of five wins that came to an end in October, 1957, in Budapest—against Hungary of course. The next match France drew nil-nil in Brussels, sufficient for them to ensure qualification for the 1958 World Cup finals to be held in Sweden. A trip to Wembley followed and France were soundly beaten by four goals to nil. Three more matches were played by France before the World Cup against Bulgaria, Spain and Switzerland, all at home—and all ending in draws. There was indeed a hint that France in the Swedish matches might falter from that frequent complaint of France's national team—often inexplicable losses of confidence. Instead with Just Fontaine and Kopa, matured by his seasons with Real Madrid, linking superbly, France reached third place in the 1958 World Cup.

Nor did their successes end with their 6-3 win over West Germany in the match that decided the third and fourth placings as between the two beaten semi-finalists—France in their semi-final had been beaten 5-2 by Brazil. In the latter half of 1958 France played five matches—against Greece twice in the first competition for the European Nations Cup, and against Austria in Vienna and W. Germany and Italy in Paris. Two matches were won and three drawn. Since their 1956 defeat by Hungary, France had played twenty-two matches to the end of 1958 and lost only four of them.

In 1959 France played five matches, drawing one, losing one (of ill-omen for the future since it was to Bulgaria in Sofia), and winning three—one of the three being against Austria in the first leg of the European Nations Cup quarter-final. Nineteen-sixty began with a sloppy one-nil defeat against Belgium in Brussels but a six-nil win over the Chileans, making their first extensive tour of Europe, put France in good heart for their second leg Nations Cup-tie against Austria. And in Vienna, France triumphed by four goals to two. Third in the 1958 World Cup: semi-finalists (and the hosts) for the 1960 final stages of the first European Nations Cup—France were riding high. Their decline has been the more obvious simply because they had climbed high.

Significantly France's slide began when they seemed—more, when they *were*—within half-an-hour of reaching the Nations Cup Final, comfortably leading Yugoslavia and playing well. Then, under those low floodlights of the Parc des Princes—slung on the stands and not pylloned, the French 'keeper Lamia suddenly faltered, France's lead was remorselessly wiped out and the match was lost by five goals to four. That France, three days later, lost to the Czechs in the match between the beaten semi-finalists was no surprise. Confidence was deserting the French, and ill-fortune never far away. Injuries to Kopa or to Fontaine, or to both, meant that the great "tandem" were fated never to function for France again. Finland were beaten in Helsinki in September, 1960, and Bulgaria in Paris in the following December, but between these two matches France were beaten by both Switzerland and Sweden and could only barely draw with Poland.

Comfortable

Nineteen-sixty-one was even more disappointing, yet between defeats by Belgium and Spain came the win over Finland in the World Cup that left France in the comfortable position of having gained six points from three World Cup qualifying matches,

Continued overleaf

STOP SMOKING
IN 3 DAYS—OR MONEY BACK
Amazing new method: Safe, pleasant, permanent. The only scientific way. "Conquered the habit in 2½ days."—F.C. "Within 2 days I was free."—W.G. "Cured in 3 days after smoking for 22 years."—G.K.B. "Was cured in 2 days."—F.C. Complete course 7/6 (or $1 bill). Sent under plain cover. Money back if not delighted.
NATURE REMEDIES, 28 (W.S.), Dean Road, London, N.W.2
Established 25 years

Some top six clubs . . .

AUSTRIA

	Pld.	Pts.
Austria	13	23
Admira	13	19
Rapid	13	17
Sportclub	13	16
Linz	13	16
Schwechat	13	12

GREECE

	Pld.	Pts.
Panathinaikos	20	52
Olympiakos	20	50
AEK	20	50
Paok	20	47
Ethnikos	20	42
Panionios	20	41

SPAIN

	Pld.	Pts.
Real Madrid	23	38
Atletico	23	30
Valladolid	23	29
Oviedo	23	26
Valencia	23	26
Zaragoza	22	24

YUGOSLAVIA

	Pld.	Pts.
Partizan	14	23
Dynamo	14	23
Zeleznicar	14	16
Velez	14	16
OFK Belgrade	14	16
Red Star	14	15

FRANCE

	Pld.	Pts.
Monaco	29	37
Sedan	27	36
Bordeaux	28	35
Lyon	27	33
Nice	27	32
Reims	28	31

ENGLAND

	Pld.	Pts.
Tottenham	28	41
Leicester	29	41
Everton	26	37
Liverpool	28	32
Burnley	25	32
Wolves	26	29

SCOTLAND

	Pld.	Pts.
Rangers	19	33
Partick	20	31
Kilmarnock	22	29
Aberdeen	21	28
Celtic	22	27
Hearts	17	24

SWITZERLAND

	Pld.	Pts.
FC Zurich	16	26
Lausanne Sports	16	24
Young Boys Berne	15	18
Servette	15	16
FC Basle	15	16
Lucerne	14	15

BELGIUM

	Pld.	Pts.
Standard	15	20
SC Anderlecht	15	20
Antwerp	15	19
Lierse SK	15	19
FC Liegeois	15	18
FC Brugeois	15	17

ITALY

	Pld.	Pts.
Inter	25	37
Juventus	25	36
Bologna	25	32
Milan	24	29
Lanerossi	24	28
Fiorentina	25	28

PORTUGAL

	Pld.	Pts.
Benfica	19	34
FC Porto	19	32
Sporting	19	29
Belenenses	19	23
Lusitano	19	21
Leixoes	19	21

WEST GERMANY

(North)

	Pld.	Pts.
Hambourg SV	24	40
Werder Bremen	24	35
Brunswick	25	30
Neumunster	25	30
Kiel	24	26
VFL Osnabruck	21	24

(South)

	Pld.	Pts.
Munich 1860	25	39
FC Nuremberg	25	33
Bayern Munich	23	30
Eintracht Frankfurt	24	29
Offenbach	23	27
Karlsruhe	22	24

(South-West)

	Pld.	Pts.
FC Kaiserslautern	22	34
FC Sarrebrucken	21	32
Pirmasens	21	31
Sp. Sarrebrucken	21	28
Wormatia	23	28
Neunkirchen	21	26

ENGLISH AND SCOTTISH LEAGUE FIXTURES

ENGLAND

April 6

Arsenal v. Nottingham Forest; Birmingham City v. Ipswich Town; Bolton Wanderers v. Blackpool; Burnley v. Aston Villa; Everton v. Blackburn Rovers; Fulham v. West Ham United; Leicester City v. Manchester City; Leyton Orient v. Liverpool; Manchester United v. Wolverhampton Wanderers; Sheffield Wednesday v. Tottenham Hotspur; West Bromwich Albion v. Sheffield United.

April 12

Arsenal v. West Bromwich Albion; Blackburn Rovers v. Sheffield Wednesday; Burnley v. Fulham; Leyton Orient v. Bolton Wanderers; Liverpool v. Tottenham Hotspur; Manchester City v. Nottingham Forest; West Ham United v. Ipswich Town.

April 13

Aston Villa v. Sheffield Wednesday; Blackburn Rovers v. West Bromwich Albion; Blackpool v. Everton; Ipswich Town v. Leyton Orient; Liverpool v. Manchester United; Manchester City v. Bolton Wanderers; Nottingham Forest v. Birmingham City; Sheffield United v. Arsenal; Tottenham Hotspur v. Fulham; West Ham United v. Leicester City; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. Burnley.

April 15

Blackpool v. Sheffield United; Bolton Wanderers v. Leyton Orient; Everton v. Birmingham City; Fulham v. Burnley; Ipswich Town v. West Ham United; Manchester United v. Leicester City; Nottingham Forest v. Manchester City; Sheffield Wednesday v. Blackburn Rovers; Tottenham Hotspur v. Liverpool; West Bromwich Albion v. Arsenal; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. Aston Villa.

April 16

Aston Villa v. Wolverhampton Wanderers; Birmingham City v. Everton; Leicester City v. Manchester United; Sheffield United v. Blackpool.

April 20

Arsenal v. Manchester City; Birmingham City v. Blackpool; Bolton Wanderers; v. Aston Villa; Burnley v. Nottingham Forest; Everton v. Tottenham Hotspur; Fulham v. Liverpool; Leicester City v. Wolverhampton Wanderers; Leyton Orient v. Blackburn Rovers; Manchester United v. Sheffield United; Sheffield Wednesday v. Ipswich Town; West Bromwich Albion v. West Ham United.

SCOTLAND

April 6

Aberdeen v. Clyde; Airdrieonians v. Partick Thistle; Celtic v. Hibernian; Dundee United v. Falkirk; Dunfermline Athletic v. Kilmarnock; Heart of Midlothian v. Raith Rovers; Queen of the South v. Dundee; Rangers v. Motherwell; Third Lanark v. St. Mirren.

April 13

Aberdeen v. Dundee United; Clyde v. Falkirk; Dundee v. St. Mirren; Dunfermline Athletic v. Airdrieonians; Heart of Midlothian v. Celtic; Kilmarnock v. Rangers; Motherwell v. Raith Rovers; Partick Thistle v. Hibernian; Third Lanark v. Queen of the South.

April 20

Celtic v. Third Lanark; Dundee United v. Heart of Midlothian; Falkirk v. Kilmarnock; Hibernian v. Dunfermline Athletic; Motherwell v. Dundee; Partick Thistle v. Aberdeen; Queen of the South v. Airdrieonians; Raith Rovers v. Rangers; St. Mirren v. Clyde.

Belgium defeated Holland 1-0 in Rotterdam recently and in this picture Henk Groot (left) heads over two Belgium defenders. (P.A.I.)

POST-MORTEM

Continued from previous page

whereas their last opponents Bulgaria had only four points. But Bulgaria won the match in Sofia and, a month later, the deciding match in Milan. So France missed the 1962 World Cup finals and, whilst the qualifiers prepared for Chile, opened her 1962 campaign with matches against Poland in Paris and Italy in Florence—and lost them both.

The observations that stressed, before the France-England match, the poorness of France's record did not, as I have deliberately done, go back to 1956, 1958 or even 1960. They started from France's last victory over Finland in September, 1961, but the bare record since then of ten matches played, six lost and four drawn, needs to be interpreted. In the most telling of the defeats—that by Bulgaria in Sofia—France had come within a minute of the draw that was all they needed to qualify for the World Cup finals.

Instead a disputed free-kick and a scrambled, and again disputed, goal gave Bulgaria their second chance. The early defeats in 1962 by Poland and Italy had one thing in common—in both matches France, playing well, had opened the scoring; then, once their opponents had equalised, had faded as if convinced, after their experience in Sofia, that fate was ever against them.

The second half of 1962 matches further emphasise this lack of confidence. Against England at Sheffield, Goujon opened the scoring for France who were throughout the better side—but a Flowers penalty gave England a scarcely deserved equaliser. Against West Germany at Stuttgart, France led at the interval by two goals to nil, conceded a goal at the beginning of the second half, hung on desperately but still saw West Germany equalise eight minutes from the end. Against Hungary in Paris in November it was a different story. France lost by three goals to two but, in this defeat, they showed that they were re-learning how to fight back, to come from behind instead of faltering when in front. It was Hungary who opened the scoring, France who equalised; Hungary who went in front again, France who again equalised. They were unable to peg back Hungary's third goal but in that defeat they probably gained more than England did ten days later when they beat Wales four-nil.

Since then, in 1963, France had drawn with Spain—so that the record of their four matches immediately prior to meeting England was three draws, all away from home, against England, West Germany and Spain, and one defeat, by the odd goal in five to Hungary. I cannot dismiss that as a poor record.

Fortune

With their improvements known to themselves, with the knowledge of how close they had come to beating England at Sheffield, and with home advantage, the scene was set for France to gain that elusive victory. Had they come up against trouble in the early stages of the month, they might as quickly have lost again their confidence.

Instead from the beginning things went their way rather than an uncertain England; and, with every minute, France's victory became more certain. The change in France's fortune is deserved but they were lucky to come against an England so unprepared. Not for years have an England team looked so ill-at-ease. They have lost before—although not so heavily for some time—but only when their best cards have been trumped. In this match they were seldom able even to follow the suit led by the French.

The original English selection seemed reasonable except for the and/or centre-forward with its implication that one player at least was to be played simply according to the state of the pitch for one particular game. The remaining ten being accepted presumably as all-weather men. There was some incidental interest in the pre-match campaigns by the lobbies of the two players concerned with the "Smith-lobby", despite his failure against Scotland only eight months before, much the more favoured. Largely, one felt, because there is still a strong yearning for the "old-fashioned type of English centre-forward". Some writers even gained the information that "Smith was the player the French feared".

Absence

I was reminded of one of Ogden Nash's earliest limericks about an old lady named Baird who feared she would die in the act if she said what she dared. Indeed she did say it, but nobody cared. England indeed, despite the absence of heavy mud, did play Smith—and nobody in France cared!

Later, when Ray Wilson had to withdraw, the oft-time reserve back, Don Howe, was overlooked, as was Middlesbrough's McNeil, who had held the post until his injury had left in Wilson, in favour of Spurs' Henry. Henry, of course, was unfortunate in being faced with France's best forward on the night, Wisnieski — but which came first, the chicken or the egg? For Ron Springett, as with Lamia three years before, much of the match was a nightmare but whereas Lamia's failure was inexplicable with his team well in front, Springett was but the last man in a generally uncertain eleven. One cannot blame the goalkeeper for the number of misplaced passes; for the number of times one saw Moore sweep into the penalty area for the pass that never came; nor even, entirely, for coming out desperately but vainly to cut off the cross that led to Cossou scoring France's fifth goal—there seemed no one else by Springett around to try the interception.

DISCRIMINATING SOCCER FANS READ SOCCER STAR

FROM APRIL 13 TO APRIL 23 THE UEFA YOUTH TOURNAMENT WILL BE HELD IN ENGLAND

COMPETITION WITH RECORD OF THE HIGHEST IDEALS

writes ERIC BATTY

NOT long ago, idealists were claiming that sports and games helped to mould character; developed the community spirit considered essential for modern living, and by winning and losing in our turn, showed us all that we couldn't always have things our way. Even more, it was said that sport would build a bridge across the world that would break down the barriers based on racial and political differences.

In theory, all very fine, though now even the die-hard idealists have been forced to admit that the results of international football tournaments are often the very opposite to those hoped for. Obviously, it is the unexpected defeat that brings out the worst in human nature—the wild kicking, the punch-ups and the crowd scenes—but the UEFA Youth Tournament has achieved the highest ideals, generally completing their programmes with less fuss than one would expect from a Boy Scouts' World Jamboree.

This outlook is typified by the attitude of the Hungarian F.A. who noted among their players a growing determination to win, and disliking it, they suggested that in future the series should not be played to a finish. Two subsequent series were therefore halted after the qualifying rounds leaving four groups each with their own winners, but in the absence of any unsporting demonstrations the organisers later reverted to the formula which is similar to the World Cup.

Commended

Though played to a finish, the underlying tone of the series is still the idealist's maxim that taking part is more important than winning, and for this reason it can be commended to the thousands of football fans who have deserted the professional game because they dislike the win at all costs, money and points are vital attitude that now appears to rule football.

There are other reasons, too, why the series should be worth following, for some of the most interesting matches I have seen in recent years have been at Youth and Schoolboy level. If you believe that the youngsters of today are not as talented as their fathers, you will be agreeably surprised at the high standard of play, and no doubt wonder why it is that with so much raw material available the professional game everywhere is in decline!

This year the Tournament is being staged in England for the second time, as part of the F.A.'s Centenary Celebrations. The chosen centre is Bognor Regis, where the opening ceremony and official banquet will both be held, but the matches for economic reasons are spread over most of South East England. Slough, Redhill, Tonbridge and Bromley will all stage games as well as Chelsea, Arsenal and Tottenham. The Final will be at Wembley on Tuesday, April 23, but though this could produce a capacity crowd it seems unlikely that the series will be a financial success.

This, of course, is not vital, though it is a pity, especially considering the interest that has been aroused in previous tournaments. Crowds between 50,000 and 90,000 have been quite common and for example when the series was staged in Bulgaria 30,000 turned out to see a first round match between England and Italy! For some unknown reason the F.A. have decided to stage the opening games on a Saturday with afternoon kick-offs that will obviously clash with League matches.

The field of twenty-seven countries is a new record for the series and for the first time qualifying matches will reduce the finalists to sixteen. The final composition is not known as we go to press, for the exceptionally bad winter has prevented many qualifying matches being staged though at the moment England as hosts, Rumania as the 1962 winners qualify automatically, and Switzerland, Scotland and East Germany have been given a bye. In addition, Sweden and Hungary have already ensured their participation, while West Germany and Belgium having won their respective away matches seem certain to qualify.

Since the tournament was first organised in 1948, staged in England who sponsored it and drew a field of eight, it has become a permanent fixture in the international calendar, yet despite the greater competition, the host country has more often finished on top. For this reason, England start as favourites, though we haven't won it since the series was staged here in 1948. If any of the visiting teams can overcome the disadvantages incurred in playing away from home in unfamiliar conditions, Italy, West Germany, Rumania, Hungary and perhaps Russia appear to be the most likely to upset England though it is most probable that one of this group will meet England.

Training

Preparations for the series have been mixed. England's approach is little more than casual, and while as is expected most of the visitors will endeavour to call their players together for training and friendly matches, the weather has interfered with everybody's plans. Even so some have adopted a more determined approach than others—among whom Rumania are the leading lights.

In Bucharest it seems the F.A. regard the UEFA series with some esteem, following their success last year. The entire 1962 team, along with its training staff, have been retained *en bloc* and formed into a new first division club. As Vitoriul (Bucharest) they have done pretty well, holding their own with all but the best of the established teams. Whether the Rumanians will do the same with the 1963 party remains in doubt, but they have put their team together with some thoroughness. The bulk of their preparations were done at home, but in February the entire team was sent to Italy to take part in the annual Youth Tournament staged by the Italians at Viareggio. There, as the Youth team of first division Progressul they met their counterparts from Inter, Juventus, Milan and among others CDNA (Bulgaria) and Dukla (Czechoslovakia).

Though many teams have not adopted such a serious approach, the Tournament should provide a feast of good football, and to my mind is a far more important event than the England-F.I.F.A. match in October which will receive far more publicity. For the real football enthusiasts I cannot commend the series more earnestly. There should be no tantrums, no fights to disturb the true-blue sportsmen, and those who fancy themselves as talent spotters can try as amateurs to pick out the players who will reach international stardom in the next five or six years.

A melee near the Spanish goal with goalkeeper Arriage clearing a Turkish attack during the 2-2 draw in the 1961 Tournament. (Planet I.)

Burnley lost their F.A. Cup replay with Liverpool 2-1 at Anfield Road. Here Liverpool centre-forward Ian St. John is apparently punching opponents left and right! (Green.)

THE OLD, OLD STORY . . .

ENGLISH REVIEW compiled by STUART SHAW

FRANCE 5 England 2: a result which heralded the end of English interest in the European Nations Cup.

There will be no more competitive international football for England outside the domestic affair until the 1966 World Cup is held in this country.

The big Paris gamble failed. And making due allowance for the fact that if Ron Springett had been in goal for France the result might have been reversed — France played all the football.

Mistake

Using five goal-strikers in attack was the biggest mistake. True the stakes were high as England had to win to qualify, but the fact that a forward line had to be constructed in such a way merely served to over-emphasise the ill-preparedness of the side.

In just under ten years since the Hungarians won 6-3 at Wembley the sum total of English learning is negligible.

It takes considerable practice to bring the maximum effectiveness out of a team. All players are different and a shrewd eye is needed to select those who can obviously play together with the best results.

England has always had a higher club standard than at international level and it is easy to see why.

There are far too few international matches and too little opportunity for get-togethers and practice.

Short of hitting on a winning combination almost by chance it is difficult to imagine how things will improve under the present set-up.

Moreover there simply aren't the top class players available these days though we are still not getting the best from those we do have.

And if we choose to enter a European Nations Cup-tie with a goalkeeper lacking match practice—that is the responsibility of the man choosing the team.

Now that the weather is back to normal and the League programme getting under way again, soccer will be played until the end of May.

Tottenham Hotspur, Leicester City, Everton and Liverpool appear to be emerging as the big four for the title.

For the drop into Division Two, Leyton Orient and Ipswich Town are firm favourites. Fulham welcomed back Johnny Haynes only to lose him in their third game with an injury to his recently mended leg. And that put him on the sidelines for three more weeks.

Successive

In the Second Division the race is hotting up and three successive defeats for Chelsea have narrowed the gap at the top of the table.

A similar hectic battle at the top of Division Three points to some interesting fare here, too, before the end of the season.

And even in the lowest division, Oldham Athletic's enormous lead has been whittled down by their own continued lapses—two points from four games.

Most sensational player news came not from another big price signing—at first at least—but the placing on the transfer list by Burnley of Irish international inside-forward, thirty-one-year-old Jimmy McIlroy. Mystery surrounded the entire affair. Burnley fans were naturally upset but no explanation has yet been publicly given and perhaps never now will be forthcoming.

A few days after the announcement, Stoke City headed a list of clubs for his services and he finally joined them at a fee of £30,000.

Round-up

On the managerial front, heads have been rolling at pretty regular intervals. Since our last round-up in this direction a number of new faces have replaced some old favourites. Jack Fairbrother (Peterborough), Raich Carter (Middlesbrough), Jackie Milburn (Ipswich — when Alf Ramsey finally hands over), and Roy Bentley (Reading) are some of the new boys. In addition, the creation of "temporary" managers as follows is interesting: Joe Wilson (Brighton) and Alan Ashman (Carlisle) while Exeter City have still to appoint a successor to Cyril Spiers.

Perhaps some consolation can be gained from the U.E.F.A. tournament to be held in England this month and about which there has been practically no publicity. Eric Batty refers to this competition elsewhere in this issue. Fixtures will appear in *Soccer Star*.

ENERGY

SUCCESS

HAPPINESS

ABUNDANT HEALTH

All depend on your

GLANDS

Youthful energy allied to the wisdom of experience is a combination which makes short work of many of life's problems.

Modern scientific understanding of the functions of the endocrine glands now makes it possible by restoring the properly balanced flow of their secretions, to reinvigorate the system mentally and physically and recapture the zest of youth — A Man is as old as his Glands.

British Glandular Products Ltd. have specialised in Hormone Therapy for more than thirty years and their range of tested and proved regenerating preparations have been developed, which open up a new and exciting world to those approaching middle age and later life. No more "half-health," physical weakness and lack of energy.

Literature on request or use coupon below for trial offer.

British Glandular Products

To British Glandular Products Limited (WS3),
7 Kensington Church Court, London, W.8.

Please send me without obligation your booklet "Essence of Life," for which I enclose 3d. in stamps, postage free or send me (a) 100 "TESTRONES" Brand Tablets (Male) 15/6d., or (b) 100 "VITATROP" Tablets (extra strong) 30/- per bottle. Please strike out tablets not required.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

MANAGERS FOR THE YEARS LYING AHEAD

Guessing at the candidates with BRIAN MARSHALL

AT the present turn-over rate there appears to be a new crop of managers every five seasons in the English Football League. The casualty rate is so high that it is sometimes a very complicated business keeping track of the whole business.

Current managers are in the main outstanding players of the early fifties. Names which come to note are. Billy Wright (Arsenal), Ron Greenwood (West Ham United), Johnny Carey (Leyton Orient), Joe Mercer (Aston Villa), Tim Ward (Derby County), John Harris (Sheffield United), and Raich Carter (Middlesbrough).

All these players have one thing in common. At one time or another they were captain of the team in which they were playing. But what is more important, they were the inspiration of the respective teams.

Of course there are several others of this time. Players such as Harry Johnston, Peter Farrell, Pat Beasley, Willie Watson, Jimmy Hagan and Tommy Lawton. They all had a spell in the manager's chair. But in most cases they quickly moved on to new surroundings. The reason was not always their fault but they took all the responsibility and for lack of success they paid the highest price — their job.

But what of the 1970s? Will any of the present-day captains move into the managerial ranks when their playing days are over? It is a very interesting question.

Surprising

Talk to the average professional player and he openly admits that he would not risk one day in the hazardous occupation. They have first-hand information of the pit-falls but it is surprising just how many eventually take the plunge.

Here again the explanation is quite simple. With limited resources the job of manager is the only opening for them when they are forced to retire. This consistency would, to the average person, ring out a warning but as they possess very little ability outside the sport they trust to luck and disaster.

In view of this predicament it is therefore hardly surprising to discover that the average soccer player takes little or no interest in preparing for his retirement. This is revealed by the Football League that there is little response to their various schemes.

Not many people may be aware of the fact but the Football League have run a vocational training scheme since 1938. It embraces many professions and all the costs are paid by the League.

The startling fact is that out of the 2,500 professionals in the game only about 100 applications are received each year for the courses. Now this, in my opinion, is a diabolical waste of effort. It indicates the more sordid side of the game, which lulls the majority into false security.

But be that as it may, the game will always be crying out for managers and some will be lucky. Men like Matt Busby and Stan Cullis of Manchester United and Wolves respectively. They will rejuvenate their teams but before this is possible there must be potential.

Captains

What of the present day captains? Men like Danny Blanchflower (Tottenham Hotspur), Ron Flowers (Wolves), Johnny Haynes (Fulham), Jimmy Armfield (Blackpool), Ronnie Clayton (Blackburn), Jimmy Adamson (Burnley), Johnny Newman (Plymouth), Jimmy Bloomfield (Birmingham City) and Eddie Stuart (Stoke City). These are just a few. I wonder how many will join the managerial ranks in the 1970s?

Just for curiosity sake let us have a closer look at some of these players. Fate is a frustrating obstacle to overcome and no one can forecast accurately. There are, however, several points which will govern the respective players with their decisions in a few years time.

Blanchflower, for instance, will have to make up his mind sooner than most. The Spurs captain is very near the end of his playing career and recently he was appointed Billy Nicholson's assistant at White Hart Lane. He is in charge of coaching which should give him sufficient scope to decide where his future lies in the game.

The talented Irishman, unlike the majority, has several strings to his bow. On the one hand he could carve quite a name for himself in Fleet Street. Already he has built up a fine reputation for himself in this line with his own column in a Sunday newspaper.

Future

Despite the present limitations imposed, the future could become a wide horizon. The sometimes cynical Irishman undoubtedly has the talent to succeed in this job and although it also has the obvious pitfalls, as I know myself from personal experience, Blanchflower appears to be well suited to take care of himself.

Switching to England's skipper, Johnny Haynes, I find it extremely hard to visualise the Fulham man in a managerial capacity. He has long ago "struck it rich" and already he is making the money work for him in different lucrative enterprises.

The twenty-eight-year-old inside-left is so often a lone card that a position as manager of a club would not, it would seem, be his best vocation. This is proved in his play and attitude on the field of play.

Two players who I feel could make a success of their calling to the manager's chair are Aston Villa's Vic Crowe and Birmingham's Jimmy Bloomfield.

Knowledge

Crowe, the man Villa were willing to transfer to Middlesbrough for a nominal fee

Continued on page 29

Chelsea Manager Tommy Docherty (extreme right in the picture) talks to left to right: Barry Bridges, Graham Moore and Bobby Tambling. (P.A.I.)

Welsh game succeeds despite set-backs

TO many Welshmen it might seem a most unpatriotic thing to say, especially to rugby folk, choristers and the politically inclined, but I think it is a truism that more people have become aware of the existence of Wales the country through the performances of the Welsh International soccer team than through any other way.

After all, Rugby Union football is only played by a handful of small countries and to the foreigner David Lloyd George and Aneurin Bevan were Englishmen, but when Sweden played Wales in a World Cup game at the Raosunda Stadium, Stockholm, on June 15, 1958, the game was beamed throughout the Eurovision network and scores of millions of people were presented with a fact; Wales, yes, *Wales*, were playing Sweden.

Many atlases must have been thumbed on that sunny May day but the better informed viewers were not so startled for in fact it was eighty-two years previously that the Football Association of Wales was formed by a group of enthusiasts in north-east Wales. Such clubs as Wrexham, Chirk, Bangor City and Oswestry were the pioneers and until the First World War nearly all of Wales's International players came from the north, but the game had spread to the thickly populated south by the turn of the century and it became the only major game played in all parts of the Principality, and still is.

The original administration of the game was set up in Wrexham and it may surprise many to learn that the F.A.W. is the third oldest national soccer body in the world but generally speaking its history has been one of continuing struggle against adverse prevailing circumstances, usually of a fiscal nature.

Nevertheless, there have been golden ages

Story by
MALCOLM N. THOMAS

and great names spanning the period of the time between the reign of Wales's two greatest soccer sons — Billy Meredith and John Charles. Not least among the names is that of the immortal Ted Robbins, "Mr. Football" himself, who was Secretary of the F.A.W. from 1910 to 1936. The old timers tell a host of stories of Robbins trying desperately to obtain the release of players from their not very benevolent English clubs, even on the day of an International match.

There are many outside Wales who think that all in the Welsh soccer garden is lovely, usually judging by the spirited performances of the National side abroad, but the truth is that it has become apparent to a very varied and knowledgeable section of those people who have the good of the game at heart, that the established Welsh soccer "body politic" has become an anachronism in this age of International competition and slick professional expertise.

British sporting bodies are notorious for their conservative attitude to change but many of the English ruling bodies which periodically receive scathing criticism in the English press are shining stars of democracy compared to the Welsh F.A.

Competition

Basically the trouble is the Welsh F.A. is run by people who live in the spirit of the time when soccer was only an amateur game played mainly in the sparsely populated north. Cardiff, the beautiful capital city of Wales, is the administrative centre and metropolis of the country and is the hub from which all national bodies work and the time is long overdue when the whole apparatus of football administration must be moved south from the unreality of Wrexham.

It is in the industrial south-east and south-west that the battle has to be fought where the rugby code gains daily at the expense of its association rival. The Welsh Rugby Union is a virile body and it is fortunate in having a powerful force of skilled and well qualified propagandists in the Welsh press and on radio and television.

The W.R.U. on the one hand recognises that the future health of rugby lies in looking after the welfare of the game from the lowest level upwards and consequently thousands of pounds are ploughed back into schoolboy, youth and club rugby football each year. On the other hand the Welsh Schools Football Association has to go cap in hand to the authorities in Wrexham to obtain even the tiny amount necessary to help tide it over yet another season. There was a time when cash was a problem but now the F.A.W. is a fairly wealthy body, one would have thought the money bags could have been prised open to help the very foundation and development of the game.

Fluctuate

The major criticism of the Establishment is in the composition and method of selection to the F.A. Council itself from which body the selectors of the various National sides are drawn, including the senior XI. If it was not so serious it would be quite comical but it takes eleven men to pick a team of eleven players; eleven men whose ages fluctuate between sixty and eighty and who mostly come from small towns where league football is not played.

True to the spirit of the nineteenth century, the north and south are equally repre-

Welsh centre-forward Mel Charles (left) challenges Hungarian goalkeeper Szentmihalyi and full-back Sovari during the European Nations' Cup game in Budapest which Hungary won 3-1. (A.P.I.)

In the picture (above left), Sandor's shot puts Hungary into a 3-1 lead against Wales. Players left to right are: Williams, Nurse (Wales), Gorocs (Hungary) and Crowe (Wales). In the picture on the right Hopkins heads a dangerous situation clear for Wales. (Keystone 1.)

sented in the Council and as the President, Secretary and Treasurer are from the north the game is effectively controlled by a small northern clique, yet the north contains at most only one sixth the population of Wales.

What many Welshmen favour is the appointment of a National team manager-cum-coach with effective control of selection at all levels, perhaps helped by two others with a profound knowledge of and experience in the game. Individuals will have their particular favourites for such a job but one who comes to mind with the technical, coaching, organising and administrative experience is Walley Barnes, an ex-skipper of Wales.

I wonder how many readers realise that Wales is the only member of the F.I.F.A. in Europe or South America which has not got a domestic league competition of its own — soon it will be the only one in the world. An examination of the organised competitive nature of soccer in Wales should be undertaken by the ruling body as soon as possible with a view to a definite policy being adopted for the guidance of the clubs. At present, many ambitious clubs feel hopelessly frustrated.

The F.A.W. do not favour Welsh clubs improving themselves by playing in stronger English competitions, but at the same time, there is no inclination or seeming interest to disturb the status quo at home. Quite recently, Mr. Trevor Morris, the manager of Swansea Town Football Club, endeavoured to interest the managements of various clubs in the possibility of forming a National League but true to form the F.A.W. were just not interested. Nobody would like to see the formation of such a league more than me but it must be obvious to the Abergaveneys and Llanellys of this world that this is a pipe dream and that they must look east, to the Southern League, to progress. It must be remembered that the population of Scotland is less than twice that of Wales but the Scottish League has thirty-seven teams while there are only four Welsh sides in the Football League and four others playing in lesser English competitions.

Connection

For better or worse sport today is part of the entertainment industry and in a buyers' market crowds will only gather in large numbers to watch soccer where grounds and facilities are of a civilised character. It is sad to relate that in this connection we are exceptionally badly off. Most of the grounds in Wales would be condemned as slums in some countries that could be named and it must even be an embarrassment to the F.A.W. to invite foreign National sides to Ninian Park, Cardiff, which is by far the best soccer stadium in the country. The Cardiff City Club is quite willing to contribute to much needed improvements to Ninian Park but they have not been able to conclude reasonable terms with the Welsh F.A., who would be almost sole beneficiaries.

In the European Nations Cup, Wales were defeated 3-1 in Budapest in the first leg of the competition and by the time this issue is on the bookstalls the outcome of the second leg in Cardiff played on March 20 will be known as will the fate of Wales in this tournament. But already the beginnings of further participation in foreign competitions are being made possible and this is certainly the way ahead for any progressive minded soccer country to follow.

The average Welsh soccer supporter is a friendly fellow and defeat of the National side by that of a powerful neighbour is often taken for granted but victory is then that much sweeter and there is always the future. In that future I think the European Cup Winners Cup might be the competition to reinvigorate the domestic scene by giving new life and a new meaning to the Welsh Senior Cup. Those who saw any of the gallant performances of Bangor City against A.C. Napoli would definitely agree.

One could hardly say that in Wales Association Football in its many facets is very sophisticated, but millions have come to respect the roar of the Red Dragon on greenswards from Prague to Sao Paulo. May it always be so — Ymlaen.

Garrincha scores the first goal for Brazil in the match against Wales at the Maracana Stadium, Rio, Brazil won 3-1. No. 9 is Brazilian centre-forward Coutinho. (Planet 1.)

President of F.I.F.A. Sir Stanley Rous and Miss Elaine Cremona of Luxembourg who represents her country on International matters. (P.A.I.)

CAIRO CONGRESS SHAPED FUTURE

A report on the F.I.F.A. meeting by NORMAN D. REICH

AFRICA'S soccer crossroads were at Cairo in the early weeks of 1963. The executive of F.I.F.A. met in the Egyptian capital and at the same time, delegates from all over the vast continent assembled for the annual meeting of the Associations Nationales Africains.

Delegates from almost all African states attended the latter, and together with the International Federation's executives, made up the largest jamboree of football administrators in Africa yet.

Decisions taken and acquaintances made will have far reaching effects on Africa's soccer. It can be safely gauged to have been the most important event in Africa's soccer history for many years.

The first headline to emerge from the meeting was the reinstatement of the Football Association of South Africa to F.I.F.A. ranks after almost two years of suspension.

Just previous to flying to Cairo, F.I.F.A.'s president, Sir Stanley Rous, and his deputy, Mr. Jimmy McGuire, spent several weeks doing on the spot investigations into the South African issue. They then reported to the executive, which voted 11-6 to renew full membership to F.A.S.A. It might be of interest to recall those who opposed the move. They were: General Abdel Aziz of the United Arab Republic, Velentin Granatkin of the Soviet Union, Mr. R. R. Maladi of Indonesia, Professor Andsejevic of Yugoslavia, Mr. Chene Djean of Ghana and Mr. Lim Kong of Malaya.

It is no secret that South Africa owes a lot for the lifting of the suspension to Sir Stanley Rous and Mr. McGuire. Released from the text of their speeches to the executive were some valuable observations on the soccer set-up in the Republic of South Africa.

Both officials maintained that if the ban on F.A.S.A. was not lifted, irreparable harm would be done. There was a possibility that the game would be retarded beyond a point where recovery was possible. Again, a resolution passed by the F.I.F.A. congress in London two years ago, was repeated. "F.I.F.A. should not interfere in the domestic matters of any of its member nations."

Then came the clincher. "There is no other body in the Republic capable of representing the country's soccer interests." Both men were of the opinion that the South African Football Federation—F.A.S.A.'s main rivals—would be unsuitable as representatives of footballers in South Africa. "Their policy is contrary to F.I.F.A. principles. They show desire to continually hinder the Government and to oppose its policy and act accordingly." This means that in the two officials' minds, the Federation was unable to foster soccer properly and under them, future development would be hindered. In conclusion, therefore, they recommend that the suspension be unreservedly lifted and that an offer by F.A.S.A. to make regular reports on the domestic situation be taken up.

To further convince the executive, a report of the South African visit was submitted. It showed that the Bantu and Indian Associations were perfectly happy to be attached to F.A.S.A. They are represented at general meetings of the Association and given full voting rights.

Benefits to its non-white members from F.A.S.A. are many. Stadia which the two men saw on their visit were often better than those in use by the European players. Mr. B. P. Morolo, the president of the South African Bantu Football Association showed these facilities off with pride to the visitors who were obviously impressed.

After voting South Africa back in, the executive studied the Australian question. They then found that the suspension on Australia should remain in force.

Impressed

The A.N.A. began their meeting the day following the lifting of the South African suspension. F.I.F.A. announced that a multi-racial test team will be sent to the Republic to see what reception was given. The A.N.A. immediately announced that it would spearhead an invasion by non-white teams of South Africa to have F.A.S.A. ousted once more. The first resolution passed was that A.N.A. should press for the reintroduction of the suspension by F.I.F.A.'s congress assembly in Tokyo next year. This was announced by A.N.A. chairman, General Abdel Aziz Mostapha. It was clear that the executive ruling took the African states by surprise.

This was borne out the following day when A.N.A. did a complete about turn. They decided to have nothing further to do with South Africa. In the presence of Sir Stanley Rous, a resolution tabled by the Ghanaian delegate, Mr. Obene Djean was adopted. It called for a complete isolation of South Africa until such time as the policy of apartheid is completely removed from its set-up. And with that, the matter was seemingly dropped. I will return to the consequences later.

The A.N.A. then got down to the job of zoning the continent for future competitions like the Africa Cup, the Olympic Games preliminaries and the World Cup. They decided on the following:

Northern: Morocco, Algeria, Tunisia, Libya, United Arab Republic.

Central East Africa: Sudan, Ethiopia, Somalia, Uganda, Kenya, Ruanda-Urundi.

Western:—Group A—Spanish Sahara, Mauritania, Senegal, Mali, Guinea, Sierra Leone, Liberia.

Group B—Togo, Ivory Coast, Upper Volta, Dahomey, Ghana, Niger, Nigeria.

Central: Chad, Central African Republic, Cameroons, Gabon, Brazzaville Congo, Republic of Congo.

Southern: Angola, Northern Rhodesia, Southern Rhodesia, South Africa, Mozambique, Madagascar, Mauritius.

A.N.A.'s executive then decided to hold the final stages of the fourth Africa Cup competition in Accra next November. The draw for the quarter-finals of this competition were made and turned out to be as follows: Sudan v. Kenya; Nigeria v. Guinea; Morocco v. Tunisia; United Arab Republic v. Uganda. The next meeting of A.N.A. will be held in Accra in conjunction with the final stages. Ethiopia are the holders of the Africa Cup.

The Tunisian delegate came forward with a request from his country to stage an African youth championship in Tunis in September. The players would be between the ages of 15 and 18 years old. The scheme was approved. It augurs well for Africa's future if such a tourney can be introduced with such confidence.

South Africa's re-instatement caused some controversy

The Ghana plan of some standing was also adopted. It called for a European Cup-style African Champions Cup. The first series of this new tournament will come round for decision in 1964 in Accra. A trophy is to be presented by President Nkrumah.

F.I.F.A. delegates took the opportunity of meeting with the A.N.A. executive. They discussed the various requirements of Africa's soccer officials. They agreed to a series of courses for local referees with financial and technical aid coming from the world body.

Elected

A new executive of the A.N.A. was elected and for the first time, European delegates were elected. Mr. E. G. Hayes, President of the Northern Rhodesian Football Association and Mr. Harold Humphreys, secretary of the Southern Rhodesian Football Association were elected members of the new committee. Also represented on the executive are the Cameroons, Morocco, Tunisia, Sudan, Egypt, Ghana, Liberia, Ethiopia, Togoland and Senegal.

The change in Africa's soccer will obviously be widespread as a result of this momentous meeting. The new competitions inaugurated will change the whole football approach of the continent. Friendlies are on the way out, and competition very much in.

The big split over the South African issue, however, takes prominence. Unless a solution is reached soon, tremendous harm can be done to both the A.N.A. and South Africa.

A.N.A.'s resolution for the reintroduction of the ban in Tokyo next year will provide F.I.F.A. with a king-sized headache. Should Congress reverse the executive's decision, it would be passing a vote of no confidence on the executive's members—and in particular on President and Vice-President, Sir Stanley Rous and Mr. Jimmy McGuire. There is every possibility of several resignations, and were these two imminent gentlemen—respected throughout the soccer world—to give up their posts, the future of F.I.F.A. would hang in the balance.

To hold her membership, South Africa has got to get down to business now. Every effort must be made to gain support in Congress. No stone must be left unturned. As A.N.A. is resolved to reverse the excutive decision, it will doubtless have the support of the Afro-Asian bloc in Tokyo. But within this powerful voting combination, South Africa has several allies.

The Japanese have excellent relations with South Africa in all aspects of international affairs. In fact, in this tie could lie a way to enhance the South African position. The South African Government classify Japanese in the same race group as European and allow them identical facilities. A tour from Japan would be welcome in both countries and come as close to pleasing the Afro-Asians as any token could.

Japan, of course, has come a tremendously long way in soccer in the past decade. On a European tour last year, they gave a fine account of themselves. Being hosts to the Olympics in 1964 means they will be out for practise and a South African tour maybe just what the doctor ordered. It would at least allay some of the suspicion of F.A.S.A. intentions.

Glamour

The lifting of the suspension does of course mean that, for the time being anyway, South Africa can move back into international soccer. New Zealand were among the first to welcome the lifting of the ban; they hope the Springboks will repeat a tour of some twelve years ago. Durban City, South Africa's glamour club hope to push through their plans for a tour of Britain and the Continent. Among clubs approached are Arsenal, Dundee, Wolves and Blackpool.

Another Natal club, Addington, have received an invitation from Australia to make a short tour. If F.I.F.A. permission can be obtained, the odds are that the visit will go on.

The National Football League in South Africa are almost certain to bring out a top overseas club. Among those approached are Tottenham Hotspur, Liverpool, Glasgow Rangers, Real Madrid and Reims.

The South African Bantu Football Association is also aiming for a tour or two. They have approached several countries with a view to meetings taking place.

South Africa also intends making application to play in the next World Cup series. The plan is for white and non-white teams to alternate in such competitions and the proposal seems to have received enthusiastic response from all concerned.

I have deliberately overlooked one extremely interesting point. Ghana were given the final stages of the Africa Cup before entries were called for. What would the organisers have done if South Africa had entered? The Ghanaian Government refuses to allow any South African citizen to enter their country and would doubtless not have wavered the regulation for a soccer competition—or would it? Just another interesting poser from the tangled-up soccer set-up in the former Dark Continent— that was somewhat unravelled by the Cairo gathering of soccer chiefs. Perhaps, we need a lot more such meetings.

Viterul of Rumania defeated Apollon of Greece 4-0 and in spite of a splendid dive by the Greek goalkeeper Paschalis in this picture a goal was scored. (Planet.)

Jardine and Fleck of Dumbarton guard the goal from an attack by the Morton forwards during a recent Scottish Second Division match. (M.P.I.)

ANNUAL TILT AT ENGLISHMEN

SCOTTISH VIEWPOINT by JOHN STONE

SCOTLAND'S premier International match of the season, with England at Wembley, is just around the corner. What that turning will lead to, however, no one can really hazard a guess for much has happened since last the teams not, on a glorious — for Scotland — Saturday afternoon last April. Much water has flowed beneath the Scottish football bridge since April 14, 1962, and no doubt come this time twelve months hence, the same thing could well happen again.

Football is, of course, full of strange, fateful twists. Who would have thought, for example, that the Scottish heroes of Hampden last year would, or at least some of them would, have fallen from grace with almost the same dramatic suddenness as skittles come crashing in a ten-pin bowling alley.

Few Scotsmen in the Hampden crowd last season will ever forget that Scottish line-up which broke a too-long spell of English dominance in British Championship football, and promised to reap the rewards of soccer success for years to come.

Brown; Hamilton, Caldow; Crerand, McNeill, Baxter; Scott, White, St. John, Brand and Wilson . . . these were the men who were hailed as a reincarnation of the legendary Wembley Wizards. These were the men who won Scotland her first International Championship in years.

The majority of them are the men on whose shoulders will rest the heavy burden of carrying the Scots to a second successive Championship win, and a first victory on London's finest ground for twelve long, lean years.

Humiliating

The Scots' task is no simple one, for disappointing as England have been this season, they always prove formidable on their own ground. Few Scots can forget that 9-3 thrashing two years ago, or the similarly humiliating experience of 1955, when it was 7-2, with the Scots again on the wrong end of the score-line. There is ample scope for improvement on these efforts, but with the events of the last few weeks comes the inevitable question: what eleven players will be sent into the Wembley arena when the Scottish selectors meet in the next few days to pick the side?

Bill Brown, the Tottenham last-line, seems an assured choice. So, too, do the full-backs, Hamilton of Dundee, and Caldow who, although deposed as skipper of his club — Glasgow Rangers — seems the probable choice once more as his country's leader.

It is the half-back line which will assuredly cause most heart-searching; a line which, at the start of the season, looked like holding the team together in a position of prominence for years to come.

Late 1962 and early 1963 saw the careers of all three players — Pat Crerand, Ian Ure and Jim Baxter — take dramatic twists.

Crerand, the Celtic wing-half in whom former Scotland manager Mr. Matt Busby has so much confidence that he willingly spent £50,000 to take him to Old Trafford and Manchester United, may well have jeopardised his international career by moving over the Scottish border into Lancashire, for there are those in authority in the Scottish game who still think, perhaps wrongly, in terms of "all tartan" Scottish teams.

Ian Ure, the tall, blond centre-half who has, more than any other player, taken his club, Dundee, to a place of eminence in European Cup football, is in a different position. His chances of a Wembley cap, at the time I write, will be endangered only by a leg injury.

The long weeks of soccer inactivity for his club came as a blessing to Ure, but whether or not the selectors will feel sufficiently confident to put him in at Wembley only they can tell us.

Victim

It would be ironical if they decided the risk was one too great to take, for Ure regained his Scotland cap from Celtic's Billy McNeill only when the latter, who played so well against England last season, was himself victim of an injury just before Scotland's first international of the season, against Wales at Cardiff in October.

Jim Baxter, Rangers' ever-eye-catching left-half, will probably cause the greatest selection-room discussion of all, however. Brilliant at his best, he can be the most ordinary player going when he hits a mediocre patch.

There have been several such patches this season, punctuated by repeated hints of a transfer from Ibrox which Rangers have said they are quite willing to give him.

Advocates of the Baxter arts are sure to be challenged strongly by supporters of that other controversial Scot, Tottenham's dynamic Dave Mackay, who has brought to his game of late a consistency that Baxter cannot yet match.

The other big question the selectors must answer is whether or not they should recall Alex Scott, Everton's flying £46,000 purchase from Rangers.

Scott looked set fair for a brilliantly successful career at international level until a bundle of perpetual motion came along to his own club, Rangers, ousted him from the first team and finally from Scotland's outside-right spot.

Willie Henderson, pocket-sized dynamo, is the fellow responsible primarily for Scott now being an Everton player. He has also been one of the reasons why his country's international side has been successful against Wales and Ireland this season, for he scored once in both matches.

Continued on page 27

FORTHCOMING EVENTS . . . . . APRIL

INTERNATIONALS

England v. Scotland	Wembley	6
Hungary v. Austria	Budapest	7
Holland v. France	Rotterdam	17
Portugal v. Brazil	Lisbon	21
Belgium v. Brazil	Brussels	24
Bulgaria v. Czechoslovakia	Sofia	28

TRIO OF NEEDLE GAMES

THE April programme though small is full of interest with three "needle" games between neighbouring countries, and the start of the Brazilian Tour which most of us hope will be the highlight of the year. So much could be said about the Brazilians that it is best left till last, for whether or not the trip proves to be worthwhile depends on the attitude of the CBD. If they are seeking to emphasise their acknowledged world superiority, their tour will be a long hard grind for the players, and a series of dour defensive battles for the spectators — interspersed only by bouts of brilliant individualism from the tourists' top stars.

The Brazilians fielded the oldest side in Chile when they won the World Cup last year, and clearly they would be well advised to regard the trip as a proving ground for their young unknowns. I'm sure this will be their attitude but I shall come back to this point later.

Defeat

The first big date of the month is the England-Scotland clash at Wembley, where the Scots will no doubt be even more anxious to win than usual. Defeat would give England the "home" championship — not so very important nowadays since we began to participate in truly international competitions, but to the Scots at least, still of great importance.

The Holland-France clash at Rotterdam is not really comparable to the meeting of the two oldest enemies in football, but it's still a needle game. As well as being almost neighbours and rivals of long standing, both sides have been through a rough patch recently and each will be eager to end this spell with a win. Again, the disappointments of the Reims-Feijenoord clashes in the European Cup are still fresh in the memory to add further interest for the public. It should be a sixty-four thousand sell out, and it would not surprise me if Holland won.

This depends on the attitude of Karel Lotsy, the Dutch selector, and how he feels things have gone during the twelve month ban on using Feijenoord men in the national side. This suspension ends on April 1 and presumably he'll jump at the chance of including six or seven of their stars.

Suspension

Hungary-Austria is another needle game of long standing. The two teams have met in full internationals more than a hundred times, and every clash is a hard fought affair. Apart from the fillip one gets from hammering a neighbour there's an intense rivalry between Budapest and Vienna. They are the self-styled pacemakers of the game in Central Europe, and seeking to influence officials from Warsaw to Athens prestige is vital.

So far in the series, the Austrians hold a slight edge, though on recent form the Hungarians are clearly superior. In Budapest they have a ready-made team which is young enough to be retained for the next World Cup, and promising enough to do well. With ground advantage as an extra weapon, they should walk it.

On the other hand, Karl Decker, the Austrian team-chief, knows full well that his job hangs in the balance. A whole series of disastrous performances, following a promising run two years ago, must make him one of the most insecure bosses in the game. Unfortunately for Herr Decker, Austrian football is in the doldrums, and Vienna badly needs shaking up. Perhaps Karl Decker can do it, though I fear this will not be the case. A big defeat at the Nepstadion could force the OFB to take a hand — and they will certainly call for Decker's head as the first step of their reorganisation.

Finally, before getting back to the Brazilians, Bulgaria v. Czechoslovakia in Sofia. The form book clearly tips the odds in favour of the Czechs, but a closer look at their team, makes one doubt if they will be represented at the Vassil-Levski stadium by the Chile team. They must re-build soon, and a relatively unimportant friendly is a good time to start.

Again the Bulgarians are still on the upgrade, as they proved by ousting Portugal from the Nations Cup even without their captain Ivan Kolev. Since Boskov retired four years ago, Kolev has virtually carried the Bulgarians and suspending him and goalkeeper Majdenov was a bold step that made the 1-0 win in Rome even more of a surprise. They, too, have been re-building but their plans are clearly far more advanced than those of the Czechs, and the game will be thrown wide open if the visitors elect to include two or three young unproven players.

Motive

Finally, Brazil, who will be making more money out of their trip (at 30,000 U.S. dollars per game) than any other visitors from the New World have ever made. Stocking up the coffers is obviously one motive for their trip, but a deeper and more vital motive is their pressing need to replace many of their ageing stars.

Naturally, they will bring at least the nucleus of their Chile team, who will stiffen the side for the tougher games against England, West Germany and Italy but it must be expected that everyone in the party will get at least two games. This being so, there might be one or two surprise results. The scores, however, are not so important. The Brazilians will get their cash, and a chance to blood their youngsters, while we in Europe will be granted an opportunity to see some of the dwindling number of world class players left in the game.

ERIC BATTY

Rumania and Portugal drew 0-0 in a Youth International match in Bucharest last April. Here is the pre-match exchange of pennants. (Planet 1.)

With Linfield still topping all the popularity charts in Ulster football it is interesting to look back at one of the most famous Linfield line-ups of some years past. Included in this photograph are the former Irish International goalkeeper Alex Russell, the present Linfield captain Tommy "Duke" Dickson, George Nixon (one of a famous family of Ulster footballers) and Tommy Hamill. (O.)

IRISH SUMMER VIEWS

Seen through COLIN McALPIN

PERSONALLY I'm not holding out much hope but there is a slight possibility that by the time you read this the snow will have disappeared from the soccer scene. If it has gone then you may not want to have your memory jolted back to freezing pipes and cutting winds but let us dwell on the sad subject for just a few minutes.

Football writers like myself always find subjects rare on occasions like these — when the snow forces you to sit and watch the "telly". But I did get round a few Irish League personalities to find out what ideas, if any, they had to beat the cold spell which always (and I mean always) wrecks football this time of the year.

At Bangor, famed for the sunny walks and happy holiday makers of July and August, I braved the conditions to have a word with manager Clancy McDermott. The main question was, of course, what about a change in the season?

"I am definitely against a change," he said. "I don't think the public want football in the summer, they would rather have car-trips to the seaside. Ours is a winter game and I would suggest leaving it as such.

"I would like to have a fund of some sort to compensate clubs who lose home gates."

No worries

Well, my own opinion for what it is worth is that Bangor should have no worries if the season was changed. Think of all those car trippers who would come to the seaside town and perhaps stay for a game.

Tommy Dickson (from Linfield, you know) agreed with Clancy. "It's hard to get away from traditional seasonal soccer and I would hate to see a change."

One for summer football was the ex-Liverpool player and present manager of Ballymena United, Geoff Twentyman. "Clubs here are constantly fighting against falling gates and from what I have seen of summer football it is quite a big attraction.

"The fixture list would have to be gone into with a view to Friday night games for they seem to be a good drawing power in the Irish League."

Also on the side of Twentyman was Coleraine's boss, Bertie Peacock, who said he was all for a change. "We are not getting the supporters anyway so there is nothing to lose."

From Derry City came the familiar cry of manager Willie Ross, "Cut the bad weather months from Ulster football or some clubs will go down the drain."

He needn't worry — all the drains are — or were at the time of writing — blocked. Not, I hasten to add, with football clubs.

Assuming that the League has got back into the swing of things after the snow — here I may add that the Irish League fared quite well with their fixtures — so well, in fact, that it brought up a very interesting point which I will talk about later — what are the prospects? This time last year I picked the League winners but, overcome with honesty, I admitted it was easy for Linfield had streaked so far in front they could not be overtaken . . . they almost were but nevertheless they did get the Championship. This time I'm not going to stick my head in it for there are quite a few clubs who could lift the title.

Let's take a look at some of them. Remember that by the time you read this the situation might have changed completely. However, on.

Linfield have been having a quiet season so far — but they have not gone to sleep. They are up with the League leaders and could win it themselves. They have the same team as won all seven trophies last season and if it was good enough then. . . .

The team of the season so far has been Distillery — though they have always been a great footballing team in the past. They collected the City Cup and were on top of the League for weeks on end with win after win. With the brilliant managing of George Eastham they look the safest bet for years — and if I must stick my neck out I say the winners will be Distillery. They have the ball-players and the ability to do it.

Ardent

Portadown — that "so near and yet so far" team — stand a good chance of shocking everybody, myself included. Somehow, though, they always falter at the last minute as they did last year. With the Ports. there are so many things which go wrong at the wrong time that only the most ardent supporters at Shamrock Park could give them much of a chance. Still, stranger things have happened.

At the bottom of the table are Bangor. Some day they will come through that dark patch which always dogged them. The Reds managed it and now it must be gallant little Bangor's turn — some day, not this time though. The Reds have got over their great run of victories and have started to go down again. They were not a great team but at least they don't look like finishing bottom this season and for that I'm more than pleased.

While the soccer millionaires of England were sitting at home complaining about the snow stopping their money-spinning games the lads in the Irish League were playing away.

Now then, once the football in England came to a halt the pools promoters decided that they could not operate. They shut shop and joined the moaners. Now why didn't they start using the Irish League (and, for that matter, the League of Ireland) games for their pools? Add to these the games which were being played in England and the punters would still have had their pools. I mean to say the punters try their luck with the Aussie pools in summer and if they can decide that Woolunga Bouri will give Tamani Fullonga a hiding "up country" then Ballyclare Comrades and Dundela will present no great problem. Perhaps they haven't heard that football (o.k., o.k. — of a kind) is played over here. Somebody tell them in time for next year for I'm sure, apart from

Continued on page 33

HIS CLASS IS CLEAR FOR ALL TO SEE

PLAYER PORTRAIT by BERNARD MOSER

SINCE the great Koesis, Hidegkuti, Puskas team of the nineteen-fifties broke up, Hungarian fans have been looking to their young stars to re-establish Budapest among the Continent's big football centres. Like all team building based on finding new young stars, the Hungarians' progress has not been spectacular, though there have been times when even their critics have been forced to admit they need only a spark to push them to the pinnacle of greatness.

No one can say with certainty when, if ever this extra quality will come, but it seems clear that if the Hungarians' present plans bear fruit it is from centre-forward Florian Albert that the touch of real class will come.

Albert, still only twenty-one, is already an international veteran of four years' standing, blooded in the Rome Olympic Soccer Tournament, and last year in Chile acquitting himself with distinction in the toughest school of all, the World Cup.

His class is clear for all to see, while his goal-scoring record compares favourably with other European players, his style of play defies description. Slightly built and less than five foot ten, he is no bustling leader, and lacking the extra yard of pace to make him outstanding in this direction, he relies for his goals on clever footwork, intelligent anticipation and his accurate rather than fierce shooting.

Personally

As an eighteen-year-old, Albert was given "rave" notices by a host of European journalists, and drew from F.A. President Sandor Bacs the remark that he was better than Puskas at the same age! At that time Albert had just helped in the 8-0 humiliation of Switzerland, and contributed three goals that sunk Hungary's keenest rivals Yugoslavia 4-2.

Since then, however, there has been a noticeable pause in his development that has more than once been attributed to the lack of support he receives from his colleagues in the Ferencvaros attack. For in the national side he seems to find a zest for the game, unseen in league matches. With Ferencvaros, Albert is the star, the key man whom all opponents seek to muzzle, often by double-marking him, in the hope that the entire attack which depends very largely on him, will be blunted.

Even more experienced players have found this to be too heavy a burden, but there are two other factors that could have contributed to the temporary halt in Albert's development. The first is a deficiency that Ferencvaros have found impossible to overcome. The lack of a first class inside-forward on whom Albert can lean—forcing him to find his own way to the top. This can be likened to studying advanced physics without the guidance of a teacher—from text books alone, but the second problem that has faced Albert and Ferencvaros is how he should play.

With his ability, he should be withdrawn into midfield, and freed to play an all-round game, that could ultimately lead him to the Hidegkuti-Kopa class, but his club look to him for goals, and without another player capable of getting goals regularly he remains the spearhead. Ferencvaros fans would be aghast at the thought, but the ideal move for Albert personally would be a switch to nearby Honved, where he could be linked with the bustling Lajos Tichy who has vied with him for the Hungarian goal-scoring crown for the last three years.

Albert's skill is obvious, and his potential unlimited, but in the interests of Hungarian football generally they should "free" him, either to play a roving role for the club, or release him to join another team where his abilities could be more easily developed.

When Albert was born on September 15, 1941, Hungary was already firmly established as a leading football nation, though none of their proud traditions have even yet seeped into Hercegszanto, a tiny town near the Yugoslav frontier. It was there that Florian and his two brothers played football at school with little encouragement from any quarter. No one from Hercegszanto had ever reached the heights of Hungary's First Division let alone the international arena. At that time, Albert's inclination was towards athletics, in fact at sixteen he reached 18 ft. 6 in. for the long jump, but by that time he had moved to Budapest and was well on the way to stardom with Ferencvaros.

Eleven years old, an orphan brought up by his grandmother, Albert moved to Budapest when she died in 1952 and the following year began playing in the Ferencvaros junior sides. Five years later, he made his début in the league team scoring twice in a 3-1 win over Diosgyor and in less than four months winning a place in Hungary's Youth team bound for Sofia and the UEFA Tournament. Hungary took third place in that series, and Albert showing up so well that he was given his first full cap three weeks later, was one of the three top scorers in the series who each grabbed six goals.

Failed

Albert's way to the national team was made easy by the selectors' fruitless search for a successor to Hidegkuti who though past his best had been forced to play in the 1958 World Cup a year earlier. Machos, Tichy, Monostori and Czordas had all been tried to no avail, and Lajos Baroti in any case a firm believer in blooding players young, gave him his chance. He failed to score in his first two outings, but in the autumn a hat-trick against Yugoslavia clinched his claim to a place and though out of form for a long spell a little more than a year ago, he has been a more or less regular choice ever since.

In 1960 he was inevitably chosen for the Olympic Games in which 1958 World Cup players were barred. Albert, the key man in attack, led his line superbly, helping Hungary gain the bronze medal behind two outstanding teams from Yugoslavia and Denmark, and last year in the World Cup, he proved himself in the highest class of all. After prodding in a goal that sunk England in the qualifying rounds, Hungary reached the quarter-finals.

Overall, the Hungarians had one of the youngest teams in Chile for most of the players will still be under thirty for the 1970 series, and Albert now twenty-one will have added many more caps to his present thirty. Hungary could play a big part in the next World Cup, due to be staged in England, and Florian Albert, craftsman and scorer, will surely play a vital role.

Florian Albert is the subject of this month's player portrait by Bernard Moser. He first came to international prominence at the age of eighteen. (O.)

BRIAN GLANVILLE discovers hope in a French team's experience

AN ENCOURAGING OMEN FOR THESE CLUBS

IN keeping with the economic processes of the day, football seems more and more to be moving towards a concentration of power; a world in which the strong survive at the expense of the weak. We have seen it in Italian football, we have seen it in Spanish football.

The removal of the maximum wage, for all the justice of it, has brought us face to face with the possibility of its happening in England, too. Mr. Matt Busby, the manager of Manchester United, told us the other day that not only was it going to happen, with football concentrated largely on the bigger areas of population—but that it would be a good thing for the standard of the game. Mr. Alan Brown, the manager of Sunderland, seemed less sanguine; and so am I.

It seems to me that we have two quite different propositions to assess here; one, that football—professionally—is going to be concentrated in the big cities, the other, that this must have a beneficial effect on the game. The experience of Spain and Italy suggests that this is not so; indeed, so far as the respective international teams have been concerned, club has tended to flourish at the expense of country. In certain Eastern and Central European nations, very notably Hungary in the days of Honved, it was admittedly possible to bring arbitrarily together the country's best players in a club team. But this, I think can be brought about only where you have rigid State control, and sporting prestige becomes an end to which the Government contributes.

DOMINATION

I consider, especially having known Italian football at the closest quarters, that a domination by a handful of wealthy clubs can bring nothing but harm to the game. Once destroy the democratic element in football, the possibility of the smaller club to succeed despite its lack of wealth, and you have largely destroyed what is left of sport in professional football. For professional football, if it is to succeed, to remain an organic thing, *must* be more than just a business. Team spirit, however derided as a concept, *must* exist; there must be club loyalty, an element of self-sacrifice, an element of caring, an element, if you like, of unpredictability.

For once you know that your League Championship, for example, is bound to be won every year by one of three clubs—Internazionale, Juventus and Milan—then something has died in your football, and cynicism is born. In Italy, these three clubs have won the Championship every season for the last thirteen years, with the exception of 1956, when Fiorentina did so. This Florentine club did have a period in which it rivalled the "big three", taking several second places besides, but now it seems to have faltered, and no longer makes a serious bid for the title.

Sivori plays for and captains one of Italy's "big three" clubs—Juventus. In this article Brian Glanville describes the effect of the domination of this trio. (Metelmann.)

When I was living in Italy, I well remember the brilliant 1954-5 season of Udinese. It was specially appropriate that this team, from the North East of Italy, should do so well, for it is traditionally this area—as, to a great extent, in England—which provides the bulk of Italian footballers.

Thanks to the unusual brilliance of Arne Selmosson, a Swedish inside-left nicknamed "The Ray of Moonlight", thanks to the clever football of two "discarded" veterans, Magli and Menegotti, thanks to the promise of the young, local players in the team, Udinese actually succeeded in taking second position in the Championship. And then—anti-climax and disaster. The club were accused of buying a match in a previous season, found guilty by the Italian Federation, and brusquely relegated to the Second Division.

They never really got over that. Though they did manage to climb back to Serie A—the first division—they did not stay there long, and today they are back again in Serie B. It's especially ironic for those of us who remember that great season to see that Selmosson is back with them again, after well paid seasons with the Roman clubs, Lazio and Roma. Indeed, Udinese had already agreed to transfer both him and Bettini, their goal scoring centre-forward, to Lazio for a huge sum, before that "wonder season" ended; a sad indication that even had they stayed up, they could not have afforded to keep their players.

NURSERIES

The same may be said for other provincial clubs, like Atalanta of Bergamo and Spal of Ferrara; these simply could not keep going at all, were it not through developing young stars, and selling them, season by season, to the highest bidders. They are marvellous nurseries for young talent, but what can be the feelings of their supporters, who know, in effect, that as soon as a young player begins to shine, his days with them are numbered?

And yet one has been given encouragement and some hope by the experience, this season, of Sedan. This club, largely a team of part-timers, has a marvellous record for its size—so to speak—in French football. Twice in the past six years it has won the Cup and this season it has been putting up a splendid battle in the Championship. Where they will be by the time you read this, I do not know, but at the moment of writing, they have been top for several weeks, to the boundless delight of the French critics.

Their performance has been the more remarkable in that, at the start of the present season, it really looked as though they might go into dissolution; or, at the very best, into fusion with the richer Lille. The cause of their trouble was a new League regulation, whereby instead of clubs sharing gate receipts, these would in future go entirely to the club which was playing at home.

COMPLETE YOUR WHOLE SET!

- - - Please cut here - - -

To Circulation Manager,
WORLD SOCCER,
1 Ludgate Circus Buildings,
London, E.C.4.

Please supply following back numbers: OCT., NOV., DEC., 1960, JAN., FEB., MARCH, APRIL, MAY, JUNE, JULY, AUGUST, OCT., NOV., DEC., 1961, JAN., FEB., MAR., APRIL, MAY, JUNE, JULY, AUGUST, OCT., NOV., DEC., 1962, JAN., FEB., MARCH, 1963 (delete dates not required). I enclose 2/4 for each copy.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

Amount enclosed.....

Naturally this was a body blow to the Sedans of the League, who are doing well if they can draw 5,000 spectators. Monaco, recently League Champions, attract even less, but then they are well subsidised by the Principality.

AN APPEAL

But Sedan, with a lively board of directors who control a cloth factory employing half the team, did not repine. They managed to raise some money in the town, by means of an appeal, and raised still more by selling a star Brazilian forward, Faustinho, to Italy. Team spirit and good, shrewd, encouraging leadership did the rest. "You played like *professionals*," their manager said one day, and he meant it as a term of abuse. Not that Sedan's players are not paid, but they are expected to give more to and for their club than the average pro player; and they do. They are largely a team without a star—Maryan, the sturdy wing-half, is their only current international—but as we all know, a team game can be won without stars.

Now, there are obvious points at which the experience of British and French football simply do not meet at all. In the first place, the former is far better supported. No English First Division club could possibly exist on 5,000 gates, and none is run on a virtually part-time basis. There are *more* wealthy clubs, and if the equivalent of Sedan existed in England, it is hard to think that any star player they produced would long be content with part-time football, or low wages, when he could earn high ones. After all, his career is a short one, he may have a family to support, and he is quite justified in doing the best thing for himself, economically.

Yet it seems to me that the less wealthy First Division clubs, many Second Division clubs, and virtually all those in the Third and Fourth, will eventually be obliged to accept part-time football. Nor do I think this necessarily a bad idea, regarding, as I do, professional football is virtually a part-time occupation. The pro footballer trains for a few hours in the morning, and the rest of the day is his own. I say this in no spirit of criticism; once you have got your players fit, you do not need to hound them to death every day to see that they stay fit. Indeed, by trying to do so, you are likely to achieve precisely the opposite result, and to have a tired team long before the season is over.

PART-TIME

At a time when many good footballers won't turn professional because they have good jobs with a foreseeable future, the opportunity to play in the top class as a part-timer is obviously going to be an attractive, viable one. I was talking, recently, to a pleasant young miner, in Shropshire, who had just taken his manager's certificate. Some years ago, he kept Gerry Hitchens out of the Highley village team, and was generally looked on as the better prospect. He could have turned professional with several different clubs, but preferred to concentrate on his career as a miner. To me, the two propositions need not have been incompatible. You could, like Sedan, mix your part-timers with your full-timers; could even afford the luxury of a well-paid star or two.

Clubs like Blackburn and Bolton, with great traditions but growing problems, must continue to flourish, for the game's sake. Sedan's experience is an encouraging omen for them and their like.

SEDAN'S INTERNATIONAL WING-HALF

Maryon is Sedan's only current international and he recently celebrated his 27th birthday. (Planet.)

A scoring effort from Manchester United's Denis Law (second from left) is thwarted by Blackburn Rovers goalkeeper Fred Else during a First Division match at Ewood Park home of the Rovers. Blackburn are facing problems of dwindling support. (Prov. I.)

EUROPEAN COMMENTARY by GORDON JEFFERY th

BLAME IT ON THE

REFEREES are in the "news" — but then they always have been, and always will be! There is some significance in the fact that it is the failings, or the apparent failings, of referees that cause comment. Their virtues pass unnoticed or, if noticed, unheralded.

I do not think that this is because of any conscious hostility towards referees as a body although it is curious that quite a lot of people have got sub-conscious anti-referee complexes. I am not sure, to be as honest as I try to be, that I am not amongst them when, as sometimes happens during the stress and the strain of a football match, my primitive self usurps my, I hope, more civilised self!

Probably the reason stems from schoolboy days — and in much of Europe there is well-organised schoolboy football although there are the few countries that end school activities in the class-room. Elsewhere, however, it was the schoolmaster who had the referee's job in our earliest properly organised football matches and, however we might titter at courageous "Sir" in his black jacket and shorts — and bare knees, the function of master and referee seemed as one.

Nonetheless the fact remains that it is upon referees that the control of a match depends. My view, disturbed at times by the occasional "scene" but generally constant, is that the standard of sportsmanship, of regard for the rules of the game is high whether the players be amateur or professional, Nordic or Latin. The overwhelming majority of players want to play the game properly, in both senses of the phrase, and probably could get along, as we all did as boys when one street team met their neighbours, for most of the time without need of a referee.

A "neutral" observer is necessary for the "border-line" decisions particularly when precious League points or a Cup decision is involved but the general run of the play could proceed happily enough for the majority of players. Unfortunately there are the minority, many of whom even in football at the highest level just do not appear ever to have read let alone understood the rules, and some of whom prefer to get around the rules if they possibly can.

Referees then are a necessity! Nowhere, because of the importance of the matches themselves, because of the element of national prestige that is naturally involved, and because of the possibility of a slightly different understanding of the intentions of the rules between the two sets of players, are they more required than in International and Inter-club matches.

Involved

That, once the game spread outside of the British Isles, these matches became possible and have increased in number ever since has been as much due to the work of International referees as it has to any other football body. Yet, just as we read more of referees involved in disputes than we do of those who have passed unnoticed through a match, for every hundred fans who can name a dozen foreign International players there is only one who could name a similar number of foreign International referees.

I thought, after devoting last month's European Commentary to the "top" players that it would be appropriate to write this month of Europe's top referees but it might be interesting to mention, briefly and inadequately, a few of the "pioneer" referees of International football in the period between the two world wars.

Paul Llewellyn of Rusholme aged 11, delighted Manchester County F.A. by gaining top marks in his Class III examination for referees. He hopes to referee junior matches at week-ends. (P.A.I.)

At the moment I have not the vast amount of time available that would be required to undertake the research needed to even pretend to possess adequate knowledge of the character or the experience (in terms of the number of Full International matches at which they officiated) of all the referees of the period. Again perhaps it is the air of "anonymity" that becomes the best referees that has led to this being still a largely untapped field of soccer history.

There are some names amongst the earliest of International referees that need no research — as, for example, that of Hugo Meisl, the Secretary and "non-playing captain" of Austria, and a man possessed of infinite enthusiasm for the game: a quality essential in those who took the whistler's job as Meisl did in the years before the 1914-18 war.

As a rough guide to the referees in Europe I have been flipping through the records of the matches by the Italian national side. The Italians played their first Full International match in Milan against France in March, 1910, and the referee was an Englishman named Goodley. Mr. Goodley continued to referee matches in which Italy were one of the teams until at least the beginning of the war.

Hugo Meisl took charge of Italy's second International — played against Italy in Budapest in the same month as their début match, and was still in charge in 1921 when Italy drew one-all with Switzerland in Geneva. The Belgian, M. Barette, was another who refereed Italy's Internationals both before and after the First World War. So, too, did the referee from Bolton who did more perhaps than any other experienced referee to help Continental referees in those early years — anticipating Sir Stanley Rous's sentiments of some forty years later: *"We must get uniformity; we don't mind who plays our game, so long as they don't 'play about' with our game."*

This might indeed, having mentioned J. T. (Jack) Howcroft, be a good time to remind readers that "incidents" were not confined to excitable Latins. Howcroft told Ivan Sharpe of Chelsea's giant goalkeeper William Foulke, and in particular of how "when a Burslem forward made for goal, Foulke did not bother about the ball but grabbed the player round the middle and hurled him into the back of the Chelsea net. I pointed at once for a penalty kick. Then the fun started. It took quite a time to persuade Foulke to get into his proper position, and it seemed to me he was after my scalp."

It needed the Chelsea captain to tell Foulke (later captain himself, by the way) to get into

is month discusses referees

MASTER?

the goal or get off. As for Mr. Howcroft, at the end of the match he "made his way quicker than usual to the dressing-room". Mr. Howcroft's haste can be understood as can the action of the referee of the 1902 Cup Final in locking his cubicle door whilst Mr. F. J. Wall, the then Secretary of the Football Association, pleaded with the massive Foulke to go back to his dressing-room — Jack Howcroft, who had been one of the linesmen in the match and had shouted the warning to the ref that "Big Bill was out for blood", recalls "the thing I can never forget is Foulke, six foot tall and massive in size, striding along the corridor without a stitch of clothing".

Those who had learned to cope with, or to avoid!, such giants, literally and metaphorically, as Foulke had little to worry about from the Sivoris or the Sekularacs of their day! There were language difficulties, of course, as when the British referee tried to caution a Viennese forward for foul play but could get no more from the player than an uncomprehending smile and the happy comment: "English ref, veree good, veree good."

Understand

Language difficulties worked both ways, of course, as my final dip into Ivan Sharpe's *Forty Years in Football* reveals. This time it was an English player whom a non-British ref was trying to caution. The player, already heated and now more irritated by the referee's efforts to caution him, growled: "Go to hell!" And got the reply from the referee:

"No, no, no! No apology accepted."

Jack Howcroft's refereeing career covered thirty years from 1896 to 1926 and he had charge of some twenty-seven Internationals during that time. It was around the time that he finished his active career that the name of another prominent English referee began appearing in the reports of International matches. "Arbitro" for the match between Italy and Spain in May, 1927, in Bologna — Italy won 2-0 by the way — was "Rous (Inghilterra)".

Stanley Rous, schoolmaster referee — later to become Secretary of the F.A. and, amongst many things, of course, to lead the British Associations back into F.I.F.A., and to initiate International Youth Tournaments; later to become Sir Stanley Rous; and later again the President of F.I.F.A. Superb administrator as he is, I have always felt (with no direct evidence and merely the sense of how I would feel myself in a similar position) that it is the referees and the problems of referees that have been closest to his heart. And that brings me directly back to my earlier comment that the development of International and Inter-club football owes more to the work of International referees than to any other football body. Without uniformity about the laws of the game and their interpretation, such matches and competitions would be incessant squabbles unsatisfactory to players and spectators alike.

Before he was elected the President of F.I.F.A., Sir Stanley Rous was President of the Referees' Committee of F.I.F.A. and, indicative of the work he did, the official minute of their first meeting after his election is worth noting:

"The members of the Committee expressed their pleasure on the fact that the President of the Referees' Committee, Sir Stanley Rous, had been elected President of F.I.F.A. *They hoped, however, that he would remain President of their Committee.*"

Emphasis

It would be difficult to over-emphasise the work of the Referees' Committee. Since 1952 they have held Summer Courses for European referees in Macolin, Switzerland; in 1961 similar Courses started in Lima, Peru, for South American referees and North American referees have since had their chance. Regional groupings of referees particularly in the "new" football areas of Asia and Africa have been encouraged and assisted. Always the underlying aim has been the same — the achievement of uniformity.

Already, in the World Cup matches in Chile in 1962, some of the results of the South American Courses could be glimpsed in the "promotion" of South American referees from the touchlines to the centre of the field. I am not sure they were quite ready for it — one *saw* them too much: unlike the Russian referee, Mr. Latishev, who had charge of the final match itself between Brazil and Czechoslovakia who was, on the whole, like the best of referees relatively inconspicuous but always in control of the match.

Mr. Latishev was assisted in that Final match by two other European referees running the lines — Mr. Davidson of Scotland and the most experienced, I suppose, of present-day European referees, Leo Horn of the Netherlands. The pick of Europe's referees were on duty in Chile, of course — Albert Dusch of West Germany, Erich Steiner of Austria with more than a century of International matches behind him, M. Gardeazabal of Spain — one of the younger men who have been making their mark as International referees. He is still under forty but has been refereeing International matches since 1954 and had two of the 1958 World Cup matches in Sweden to control. Another experienced Spanish referee is Manuel Asensi, who was in the early thirties when he took charge of two of the 1954 World Cup matches in Switzerland.

A referee who made a good impression in Chile was Karol Galba of Czechoslovakia — with his own country involved he could not, of course, be considered as referee or linesman for the actual final match. Karol Galba is forty-two and most of Czechoslovakia's small team of International referees are around that age — one exception of whom we may, if we stop to note the referee's name on the programme, hear more is the thirty-five-year-old Karel Sarka, hailing like Galba, from Bratislava.

Terraces

Italy's star referee in Chile was Jonni, England sent Ken Aston of Ilford, and France, Pierre Schwinte. Like many of the best of us, on and off the field, M. Schwinte parted company with much of his hair and, from the terraces, that makes him appear older than his forty years — forty-one by the time these words appear in print as he was, I believe, born March 6, 1922, in Strasbourg.

Unlike with the players whom I dealt last month in European Commentary, there is no "Poll" for referees — I hope there never will be since seeking the limelight is the negation of their ability as referees. The Referees' Committee of F.I.F.A. can deal with assessments of merit in discreet cabinets. On the other hand, without forfeiting our ancient privilege of moaning about them, we might start devoting a little more attention to recognising their work in International football.

Come on man, let's twist! Panathinaikos player Papaemmanuel is dragged away by a team-mate after a fracas in a Greek Cup game. Olympiacos survived this and a smoke-bomb to win the trophy 3-2. (Planet.)

STABILITY WAS NOT IN IT

Further findings by ROGER MACDONALD

"YOU'VE got t' have team stability, mate," said the porter pushing a trolley in Charing Cross Station with a faint suggestion of enthusiasm. "Take Arsenal, now. They'd be top o' League, if Wright would stop mucking about wiv the team." . . .

Chile is a long way from a railway station, London, and Arsenal F.C., but the tune and its plebian pipers make up one of the most tedious of international fixtures. If an unchanged team loses after a series of victories, the manager "should have brought in new blood". If changes result in a favourable turn in fortune he is credited with "bold experimentation"; if a good team keeps on winning after changes he is a "shrewd fellow". But if a team out of form stays out of form after such changes, or, worse still, loses touch apparently because of them, our poor, benighted manager is a "blankety fool for mucking about wiv the team".

So it was in Chile. Walter Winterbottom was slated by the English Press for not experimenting with a dismally ineffective forward line; Sepp Herberger was criticised for his changes in attack after the victory over Chile; Helenio Herrera's name was mud after his wholesale redeployment of Spanish resources. The Italian selectors, Paola Mazza and Giovanni Ferrari, were hung, drawn and quartered—fortunately only on paper—after *Il Fiasco di Santiago*. Even Almoré Moreira, Brazil's chief selector, was harshly criticised for replacing Bellini by Mauro . . . before the Finals even started!

A painstaking survey of ten of the nations later involved in the World Cup Finals was undertaken by a contributor to the current F.A. Year Book. He discovered that during 1961 Bulgaria had used eighteen players in six matches, including substitutes, Argentina twenty-one in eight, Italy twenty-four in five, and Spain thirty-one in seven. Spain and Italy succeeded in becoming the only competitors to field at least two players in ten of the eleven positions, as can be seen from the table above. Spain, defeated 1-0 by Czechoslovakia, fielded Carmelo; Rivilla, Reija; Segarra, Santamaria, Garay; Del Sol, Puskas, Martinez, Suarez and Gento. The defence which conceded only one goal was mutilated in favour of two new full-backs, Rodri and Gracia, and two fresh wing-halves, Verges and Pachin, but the attack that had failed to score remained intact except for centre-forward Martinez, Puskas moving to spearhead and Peiro entering at inside-left. Another unhappy display against Mexico cost the remaining defenders their places — Arquistain replacing Carmelo and Echevarria the ageless Santamaria — while the world's most expensive forwards, Del Sol and Suarez, were jettisoned in favour of Collar and Adelardo.

THE INS-AND-OUTS OF CHILE

	Mtchs. & Plyrs. 1961†	'62	Players used in each position: W.C.	G	RB	LB	RH	CH	LH	OR	IR	CF	IL	OL	Injrs. DF.AT.
Argentina	8-21	3-19:	2	2	1	2	1	2	2	3	2	2	2	1-3
Brazil	5-30	6-12:	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	1	0-1
Bulgaria	6-18	3-17:	1	2	2	1	1	1	3	1	3	2	2	0-3
Chile		6-17:	2	1	2	2	1	1	1	1	2	2	1	1-1
Colombia		3-15:	1	1	1	1	2	2	1	1	1	2	2	1-1
Czecho'kia	8-22	6-15:	1	2	1	1	1	1	2	1	1	2	2	1-0
England	9-21	4-12:	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	1	1	0-1
W. Germ.	6-21	4-14:	1	1	1	1	1	2	3	2	1	1	1	0-0
Hungary		4-15:	2	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	1	2	1-1
Italy	5-24	3-20:	2	2	1	2	2	2	2	3	2	2	2	1-2
Mexico		3-13:	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	2	1	2	1	0-0
Spain	7-31	3-20:	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	3	2	2	1	0-0
Switzerland	5-20	3-14:	1	1	2	1	3	1	1	1	3	3	2	1-2
Uruguay		3-14:	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	3	2	1	1	0-0
U.S.S.R.	10-22	4-15:	1	2	1	1	1	1	2	2	1	2	2	1-0
Yugoslavia		6-16:	1	2	1	2	1	1	4	1	1	1	2	1-0
TOTAL:		32-248	21	23	21	21	21	21	30	28	27	28	25	9-15

† F.A. Survey covering only ten of the competitors.

Note: 1. Some players appeared in more than one position.
2. Only injuries that resulted in team changes are included above.
3. Brazil, England and Uruguay retained the same defence in each match; every competitor made at least one change in attack.
4. The problem position was inside-left; eleven countries made one or more changes in the course of the competition.
5. Thirty players appeared at outside-right, including four for Yugoslavia alone.
6. There were 128 selections in the six defensive positions, and 138 in the five attacking positions.

Switched

In WORLD SOCCER, June, 1962, I wrote as follows:

"The story of (Spain's) *international selection during* 1961 *makes sad and incomprehensible reading. Only four positions remained settled, while twenty-four players* (substitutes excluded) *were selected, dropped, and selected again in the other seven. Only three players, all from Real Madrid, played in every game—Santamaria, Del Sol and Di Stefano. Thirteen forwards could score only ten goals between them in seven games against second-class opposition."*

Compared with what happened in Chile this appears to have been a spate of international selection of phenomenal stability! In the World Cup even Del Sol and Santamaria fell victims of the "purge", and Di Stefano was injured. This injury seems to be the only reason why the Real Madrid centre-forward did not become the twenty-first player to appear in Spanish colours at Vina del Mar . . . the twenty-second being the third-string goalkeeper, who was apparently kept in reserve for the Quarter-Finals! Herrera's changes which almost shocked

Brazilian inside-left Amarildo not shown in the picture, scores the equaliser in the World Cup Final in Chile against Czechoslovakia. Czech goalkeeper Schroif (grounded) and colleague Populhar (3) are powerless to stop the shot. On the right is Brazilian centre-forward Vava (19). (A.P.I.)

INJURIES ADDED TO THE HIGH NUMBER OF TEAM CHANGES

Brazil were the third stage in a systematic policy of experimentation to end all experimentation, rather than a masterly redeployment of resources.

Italy at least had the partial excuse of injuries to explain away their use of twenty players—Maldini, Rivera and Sivori were all badly bruised after the tough match with West Germany. Janich took over the pivot position from Maldini, and Ferrini switched to inside-left to make room for a new right-wing pair in Mora and Maschio.

But there seemed little logic or method in the other changes in defence — Mattrel for Bulfon, David for Losi, Salvadore to left-half in place of Radice, and Tumburus in at right-half — as the original defenders all returned for the final game against Switzerland! The experiments in this meaningless encounter were made in the attack on this occasion, Bulgarelli, Sormani and Pascutti replacing Maschio, Altafini and Menichelli.

Curiously, two Bologna defenders (Tumburus and Janich) went out whilst two Bologna attackers (Bulgarelli and Pascutti) came in; a similar situation had occurred in the Spanish selections against Czechoslovakia, with Barcelona's wing-halves, Segarra and Garay, surrendering their club's honour to Rodri and Gracia at full-back. Italy's final change involved the return of Sivori at inside-left in place of the suspended Ferrini; the Argentinian's omission from the team which had taken on the Chileans with no holds barred was perhaps the most masterly stroke (or most fortunate accident) of the whole competition!

Liberal

One important point arises from a comparison with the F.A. survey: the nations finishing in second, third and fourth places continued to make liberal alterations in their team selections. But whereas the West German and French changes of 1958 were predominantly a hit-or-miss affair, aimed at strengthening attack and defence respectively, Yugoslavia and Chile were rather more the victims of circumstances than the pioneers of experimentation.

Yugoslavia used sixteen players in six matches (compared to West Germany's eighteen in Sweden), but seven players took part in every match, and the additions included three outside-rights and one defensive switch due to injury. Mujic was sent home in disgrace after his appalling foul on the Russian full-back Dubinski—a brave decision because the Yugoslavs had no adequate replacement. Melic, Sijakovic, Kovacevic and Sijakovic again were all tried on the wing without success. Chile, with five players ever-present, had to replace Foulloux, injured against Italy, and goalkeeper Escutti, who hurt his wrist in the Semi-Final. Landa's suspension forced the introduction of Campos at centre-forward in the match for third place.

Technique

Czechoslovakia, with seven men ever-present, used one less player than Sweden, fifteen in six matches, and followed the 1958 Finalists' technique of resting players after group qualification was assured. But Brazil dealt this practice an effective blow when they kept the same team, except when Pelé was injured, for each of their six matches. Like England, they needed a draw in their third game to make certain of a place in the Quarter-Finals, and like England, they just scraped through. It would be a bold man who maintains that both England and Brazil could have fielded several reserves and still obtained the necessary result. The argument that the Brazilians wanted top place in Group Three does not hold water. Even if they beat Spain, it was the Czechoslovakians who seemed certain to lead on goal average, until their astonishing defeat by Mexico.

The real significance lies in the difference between experimentation in pre-World Cup friendlies and the World Cup matches themselves. Brazil used thirty players in five friendlies during 1961, but only twelve in six World Cup matches; obviously they were not prepared to experiment further with a team of unquestionable ability. Czechoslovakia used twenty-two players in eight friendlies and Qualifying Matches, and then fifteen in two fewer Cup-ties; her experimentation in the forward line had borne fruit in 1962 and further alterations helped to further success, not to seek it.

Selecting

Argentina and Bulgaria were conservative in their 1961 selections—but this was due to a shortage of talent rather than to confidence in their players. Both countries panicked in Chile, Bulgaria selecting seventeen players and Argentina nineteen—in only three matches. West Germany and Russia, despite going through a bad patch in 1961 or 1962, had not panicked—and they did not do so in Chile despite their lack of positive success. Switzerland was desperately unlucky in finding a team in 1961, but losing key men through injury during the Finals. Italy and Spain had never looked like blending their fine club players into an international eleven, and they continued on their own sweet way, turning over every card in the pack. In both instances the result was three games—but no trumps.

Several cautious conclusions can be made from these statistics. It is possible to win with eleven or twelve players—but only freedom from injuries can ensure that less than fifteen or sixteen of proven ability are in fact needed. Experimentation proved successful for Brazil in 1958, but they had prepared sufficiently well in 1962 to know that they had the best possible team already. Experimentation almost succeeded for Spain, but only as the result of "due process" rather than predetermined calculations—for no more changes could have been made. One of the few countries to risk team stability and rest key players, Czechoslovakia, promptly lost to Mexico and was lucky to beat Hungary . . . who had herself rested players against Argentina and obtained a draw through the brilliance of goalkeeper Grosics.

England had struck form in 1960-61, and made several team changes; out of touch in Chile, her only change was the one forced by injury. She had little satisfaction in knowing that Brazil had the same reluctance to introduce new players, as Brazil's changes had been made and unmade before the Finals started. England had the most stable team of all in 1961 and flopped a year later; Brazil one of the most unstable in 1961 and won the Cup. Stratton Smith poses the question: "Are we to make love or to catch a bus?" An Englishman is not like a Brazilian, and needs a little of both worlds—but England seemed to make love in 1961, only to miss the bus in 1962.

Trainer of Chile during their World Cup exploits was Fernando Riera. Now he guides the fortunes of the European Cup holders Benfica. (Metelmann.)

DECEPTION HAS BEEN TRULY PROVED . . .

Paris Newsletter by Jerry Weinstein

IT is so long since I saw the England team perform that I could not, in advance of the European Nations' Cup match here in Paris, even have hazarded a guess as to what the result might have been.

One thing was clear: sooner or later the French would erupt in miraculous style. For the recent 1-0 defeat at the Parc des Princes of Reims by Feyenoord in the European Quarter Finals Cup match was just another deception in the long line that began after the death of Paul Nicolas, the Football Czar who carried the French to the heights in Sweden half a decade ago.

Poor Raymond Kopa is mourning the death of his four-year-old son. For months the Kopas have sought medical advice in all the corners of Europe in an attempt to save the child from the ravages of an incurable disease; now, alas, all France mourns with her greatest modern footballer.

Robby Herbin, who came in at left-half in place of his St. Etienne team-mate René Ferrier, is of the same ilk as the late Duncan Edwards: in a word a giant, with inexhaustible energy, talent and intelligence . . . a natural footballer who will be eager to establish a permanent place in the team. The forward line was essentially chosen on form with fast direct wingers and a bustling goal-scoring inside trio of which only Yvon Douis is in the classical mould.

Successive

Whilst the Cup matches have proceeded slowly with many cancellations due to the bad weather, and few surprises, the League once again has seen a turn-around with the leading challenge to Sedan—who recently ended an almost unprecedented run of eight successive victories — coming from Monaco. Nice ended Sedan's run and by defeating Racing Club, unbeaten since the beginning of the autumn, more or less finished the Paris club's hopes of snatching the championship title. Sedan still led the Championship at the end of February by a single point, though with a game in hand and a slightly superior goal average from Monaco, with Bordeaux and Lyon trailing three points behind the leaders. At the bottom of the table, the South of France is represented *en bloc* by Grenoble, Marseille and Montpellier, all recent promotions.

The bitter and unrelenting winter has caused less dislocation in France than in England but it has heated up arguments and attitudes towards the future of the game in France even more than in England. Plans and counter-plans, always on the same themes—reduction in the number of top professional clubs, financial assistance from football pools, the status of the player—abound. In truth, however, we are in what might be called the pre-Haynes era, i.e., at the stage where the freedom of the player to contract at his own fees and without being bound for life with no rights to transfer has not yet been clearly established.

Retirement

Moreover, far too little attention has been given in the past to the problems of the professional footballer in retirement or suffering a permanent disability. Now the newly created Players Union, with devoted leadership, is attempting to raise *all* the problems relating to professional football as a career at the same time and though this may seem to complicate matters, the players realise that the whole future of football is at present at stake in France and this is therefore the time to make their voice heard on *every* issue. In a sense, it is understandable that most of the problems directly affecting the players have not been fully dealt with by the players themselves in the past since the full-time exclusive professional has historically been a rare bird in France.

Cancelled

The agonising reappraisal now under way may be facilitated by the election, just before the match v. England, which would have been cancelled or rather forfeited by France if the threatened strike of players had been carried through, of a leading lawyer Maitre Chiarisoli of Nice as Chairman both of the French Football Federation (the French F.A.) and the National Football League (the French Football League). In the hands of one remarkable personality there is hope that the interminable conflicts of interest between clubs and the nation will be settled in the general interest of football.

Latest indications are that a strike may well be nearer than it was last month. The question of social insecurity is the primary concern behind the players' desire for better treatment. Again this is a topic which must be left for further discussion next time.

Pastime

The selection of favourite teams is a passionate and traditional pastime. The French company that manufactures an aperitif called Byrrh some time ago established a monthly prize for the outstanding French player on performance chosen by leading journalists. Now they have asked more than thirty football writers to choose the best Continental side on form. This review is made twice a year and the final awards will be made in 1964 after the European Nations Cup Final. The selection for January, 1963 (a further selection will be made in June, 1963, January and, finally, June, 1964) is:

Schroif (Slovan of Bratislava, Czechoslovakia); Wendling of Reims and Schnellinger of F.C. Cologne; Solymosi of Ujpest, Hungary, Maldini of Milan and Masopust of Dukla, Prague; Raymond Kopa, Jurion of Anderlecht, Seeler of Hamburg, Eusebio of Benfica and Gento of Real Madrid.

Next month the international with England can be dealt with in more detail than there was time for in this issue.

C.A.P. and Toulon drew 0-0 in the French Second Division championship in Paris recently. In our action picture the C.A.P. goalkeeper saves in spectacular fashion. (Planet.)

Player Portrait of an Italian star . . .

RIVERA — LATEST ITALIAN HERO

by JOHN DALLI

ITALY is one of the countries who import world class players to play in the National League, but it is quite a fact that this country can also produce great local footballers such as young Gianni Rivera, who plays for A.C. Milan.

Rivera was born nineteen years ago in Alessandria, Italy. From his childhood he showed a great love for football and when only seven years old, he used to go to the soccer fields and play with his friends. At the age of ten he was well on the way to soccer stardom. He was a regular player of the Salesians of Don Bosco in Alessandria, and when just short of sixteen years old, he was already playing with Alessandria in the Italian First Division. In the same season he was awarded the "Emilio De Martino" prize as the best Italian-born player under the age of twenty-three. He then passed to A.C. Milan where he established a regular place in the first team.

Requested

His name is now on the lip of every Italian soccer fan and he is considered by many critics as a great soccer hero. He is the hope of the present Italian National team as Meazza and Piola were idols of Italy in the glorious days of the Azzurri.

Perhaps the most pleasing thing about Rivera is his unassuming manner, on and off the field. Rivera inspires his side setting a personal example of sportsmanship and honest endeavour that will not often be improved upon. In the glorious days of Real Madrid, Milan were requested by the Spanish team for his transfer, but the Milan directors refused to part with him.

Rivera lives with his mother and father, for whom he has great respect, in Milan, one of the greatest and finest cities in Europe. He gives his mother nearly all he earns from soccer. When not engaged in training and playing football he spends his time quietly at home studying and hopes to graduate in accountancy. His tutor is his personal friend and future colleague in the National team, Sandrino Mazzola.

Engaged

Italian papers are all full of praise for this young player. Sports writers quote Rivera for his fine performances in League matches and in the European Cup. He has also been quoted in other European soccer magazines, including WORLD SOCCER.

Sandor Hidegkuti, the famous Hungarian footballer and ex-Fiorentina coach, once said that Rivera is a great player and should have a place in the Italian National team even though he is very young. Rivera is a perfect inside-forward as he can co-ordinate the defence with the attack. He is also a fine dribbler and can split a solid defence with his dribbles and accurate passes to his colleagues.

At times he has also played as a centre-forward and as outside-left. On many occasions he has given sterling service to his club and country. He won the match for Italy in Vienna against the Austrians in 1962 and he played a great part in Milan's success to win the Italian Championship.

Capped

This season he is taking part in the European Cup of Champions for the first time in his career. He was a member of the Italian Olympic team, which did so well in Rome in 1960 only to be eliminated by the unorthodox method of drawing lots.

In the Olympic final stages he scored twice against Taiwan in Italy's 4-1 victory and also once against Brazil. In the first game he played on the right wing but appeared at outside-left against the Brazilians. In the Semi-final against Yugoslavia he was at inside-right as he was in the match for third place with Hungary, which amply illustrates his versatility.

Despite his youth and physique, he has attracted the attention of the Italian selectors and he has gained a regular place in the Italian National team instead of the Argentinian star Omar Sivori. He has been capped three times for his country. He was first honoured against Germany in the World Cup Finals in Chile, in which he was the inspiration of the Italian team as has been reported by the Official World Cup Report *World Cup '62*.

Commenting on Rivera this reports that Horst Symaniak, Germany's "Duncan Edwards", was extended to the limit by the fine play of Italy's best man—Gianni Rivera. He was capped against Austria in Vienna and later played for Italy against Turkey in Bologna in the European Nations Cup Competition. Fabbri, the new Italian selector, has made Rivera an automatic choice for his National team.

Rivera has been quoted by soccer experts as the best inside-forward in the world alongside the old masters Didi, Sivori and Sekularac. Ask any soccer expert to draw up the list of the world's outstanding footballers and the name Rivera is almost certain to be included together with his team-mate Cesare Maldini.

Rivera is only nineteen years old; and already the idol of A.C. Milan and considered by many as the "Golden Boy" of Italian soccer. He is young and the future belongs to him and I believe that he will secure a place for himself amongst the elite of world class footballers.

Gianni Rivera is the current Italian soccer hero and a most promising player for the country's international future. He is regarded as the "Golden Boy" of the Italian scene. (O.)

COMPLETE YOUR WHOLE SET!

Please cut here

To Circulation Manager,
WORLD SOCCER,
1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, London, E.C.4.
Please supply following back numbers: OCT., NOV., DEC., 1960, JAN., FEB., MARCH, APRIL, MAY, JUNE, JULY, AUGUST, SEPT., OCT., NOV., DEC., 1961, JAN., FEB., MAR., APRIL, MAY, JULY, AUGUST, SEPTEMBER, OCT., NOV., DEC., 1962, JAN., FEB., MAR., 1963 (delete dates not required). I enclose 2/4 for each copy.

NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
.....
.....
Amount enclosed.....

THE MITROPA AND RAPPAN CUPS ARE PRELUDES TO SOMETHING BIGGER

Hard work needed to start European league

Research by ERIC BATTY

OTA Beck is among the best informed behind-the-scenes men in European soccer. A member of the Rappan Cup Management Committee and formerly the Secretary of the Mitropa Cup, he frequently represents his home country, Czechoslovakia, at International meetings, and because of his knowledge of languages has often acted as interpreter for top secret discussions.

In this article, based on a talk with the writer, he gives away no secrets but fills in a part of the board-room background to the organisation of the game. His pointer for the future should be of particular interest to the game in Britain, where traditional insularity still holds us back from joining wholeheartedly in truly international competitions at every level.

Taking the long term view, the formation of a regular International football league is inevitable, but since the project was first advanced two or three years ago so many national bodies have thrown up their own particular problems that its introduction seems as far away as ever.

For the moment at least, the Super League is out, but this does not mean that the project has been forgotten. On the contrary, the Mitropa Cup Committee have made considerable progress, through patient negotiation; by bending the structure of the competitions they have sponsored in order that more and more countries can take part.

Frequently

The original Mitropa Cup came into being in the nineteen-twenties and made rapid strides. In the 'thirties it was designed exclusively for the champion teams of Central Europe, and frequently proved to be the biggest crowd puller of all, but in the post-war reorganisation it lost much of its influence. At this time, only the Hungarians were really good, and they were only slightly interested. Then with the coming of the European Cup, it was realised too late that Mitropa had lost their opportunity to expand.

For several seasons the series passed off quietly, until in 1958, it was reintroduced on a new and enlarged basis with the backing of the continental football pools. Variously known as the Toto Cup, Rappan Cup, and now renamed the International Football League, it was designed to provide regular international competition, and secondly to provide fixtures for the pools after the regular league championships had finished.

A secondary consideration was the knowledge that friendly internationals at club level had lost much of their appeal, and a competitive element had to be introduced to restore these fixtures to their former popularity.

At first it seemed to be only a minor success, though now after four years of attempting to overcome the inevitable obstacles it has been carefully enlarged. Last year, despite the influence of the World Cup in Chile, attendances reached the point where the pools were seldom called upon to make up the minimum cash receipts that they had guaranteed, and the future prospects are exceptionally bright.

Prospects

In 1960 a second venture was launched by Mitropa, the European Cup Winners Cup, which was so firmly established after only one series that UEFA adopted it, and with the inclusion of teams like Tottenham Hotspur, Atletico Madrid and Glasgow Rangers its success is assured.

For the International Football League of 1963, twelve countries have each nominated four clubs, and in order to maintain a high standard the minimum qualification has been fixed that the competing clubs must have finished among the top six in their own national competitions. Three other countries also made firm applications though for this year they had to be rejected, while several other countries were interested.

Several English clubs wanted to take part, and were prevented only by the F.A. rule that matches cannot be staged in England after the season has ended, and the prospect of playing all their matches away from home, failed to appeal. The feeling now is that if English clubs were to take part, it would hasten the next step which could lead to the most exciting series the game has yet known.

Though the success of the International League has not been as spectacular as that of the European Cup it has clearly illustrated that the obstacles barring the path to wide international competitions are not as formidable as many people think. The most often raised point is the wide variation in season that exists between, for example, Sweden, England and Czechoslovakia. The Swedes begin in April, and play throughout the summer until October, while England plays from August to May. The Czechs, in common with most Central European countries, begin in September and end in June with a total break from mid-December to mid-March. How, say the critics, can a regular competition be staged between clubs from these countries — yet the problems are not insurmountable.

By careful consideration of every country's individual problems and sensible groupings it has been found possible to arrange a series that begins on a league basis with home and

Soccer in the snow German fashion. Left to right: Kurbjuhn (Hamburg), Werner (Hamburg), Seya (Bremen) and Dieter Seeler (Hamburg). (Planet 1.)

Turkish Cup Winners Galatasaray defeated Bytom-Polonia (Poland) 4-1 in a European Cup Winners' Cup match in Istanbul. (Planet 1.)

away matches and later becomes a knock-out competition. One of the major snags was overcome last year for it had become clear that matches staged on summer week-ends had to compete with outdoor sports; week-ends at the sea and trips to the country. By switching matches to mid-week evenings this difficulty was overcome and attendances were higher than ever before.

It is clearly no good to lay down dates for the beginning and ending of the International Football League, but by asking when clubs can play, it has been found that almost everyone can be fitted in. If English clubs were seriously interested, the matches could begin in the early spring, and played in mid-week to avoid a head-on clash with cricket!

Several National Leagues have proved to be wary of the International League, fearing that their competition could at some distant date suffer by comparison yet the facts indicate that the opposite is the case. If all the European countries agreed to participate in 1965, the League champions would go forward to the European Cup, while the clubs finishing in second, third, fourth and fifth places would qualify for the International League. Once the idea caught on and was accepted by the public it would actually add to the interest of domestic competitions, for where as now, the championship can be settled many weeks before the fixtures are completed and public interest droops, the competition for places in the I.F.L. would maintain peak interest right to the end!

Further proof of this theory is provided by the success of the Cup Winners Cup. Previously knock-out tournaments like the F.A. Cup were not popular on the Continent. In Germany, Italy and Holland the Cup failed to appeal to either the clubs or the fans, and in Central Europe they were not held at all. Now these series have acquired a new interest with a corresponding increase in attendances, while in Austria, Hungary and Czechoslovakia Cup tournaments have been arranged for the first time!

The full blooded European League has been turned down, despite keen interest from many quarters, but to interested countries Mitropa and the I.F.L. holds the door ajar if not open.

ANNUAL TILT WITH THE ENGLISHMEN

Continued from page 14

I cannot see the diminutive, confident Henderson lose his place to the man he edged out, but stranger things have happened.

Certainly these next few days will be the most thoughtful Scotland's selectorial seven have spent in a long time.

Selectorial

They did not have the usual Scotland v. Scottish League match as a guide this season, thanks to the worst winter in nearly two decades.

Nor have they had the opportunity of seeing as many players in action as has been the practice in former seasons.... Yet that could be looked upon as a good thing, for there is a hard core of players from which the selectors are bound to pick, and which, despite the troubled state some have found themselves in of late, could still be good enough to throw an outsized spanner in England's Wembley works.

Fortunately Law and White, two of the finest inside-forwards in all Europe, are capable of winning a match off their own bats — or rather, since it is Wembley, off their own boots.

The trouble in the past when Scotland have visited the London ground has not been a lack of players capable of winning matches by their sheer individual brilliance; it has all too often been an over-abundance of players, particularly defenders, just as capable of losing the game single-handed.

Fleet of coaches to assist the popularity of Philippine soccer

MARTIN ROGERS reports

THE Philippines Football Association is making strenuous plans to build up the strength of the game in the islands, and with the 1966 Olympic Games in mind have invited four respected soccer personalities to coach and generally spread the gospel.

The four are: Brian Birch, one of the original Busby Babes at Manchester United; Alan Rogers, an F.A. staff coach who had been with Butlin's; Danny McLennan, the former Stirling Albion manager; and Graham Adams, a full-back with Plymouth Argyle and Oxford United and, until this appointment came along, coach to prominent amateur club Wycombe Wanderers.

First to arrive were Birch and Rogers, both of whom encountered an immediate and enthusiastic response. Basketball is the top national game for the Philippines, but great strides have taken place on the football front. The Chinese element had always been regarded as the soccer stronghold in the island; yet on Chinese Independence Day the locals actually drew with the Chinese ... a result which was greeted with great joy and provided an ample indication that Philippino soccer is definitely on the way up.

Man behind the scheme is Mr. Jack Skinner, a former F.I.F.A. council member and Asian F.A. representative, and it was his connection with the Ashford Town club, who play in the English Southern League, which was responsible for the choice of Danny McLennan. At the start of the season this Scot had been in charge at Worcester City, but he left and subsequently took on a short-term coaching engagement with Ashford.

All these soccer ambassadors are young men with a mission. For Adams, at least, it will not be an altogether new experience since he did have a coaching job in Africa a year or more ago. Their soccer knowledge and ability to impart the finer points of the game to the willing learners at their disposal can do nothing but good for the game in the Philippines.

Penarol the Uruguayan champions include in their line-up the Ecuador international Spencer seen here second from the left in the front row. (Santos 2.)

SELECTIVE IN THEIR AMBITIONS

NORMAN D. REICH writes

LIKE a single-storey among skyscrapers on Wall Street, Ecuador is dwarfed on all sides by giants of South American and World soccer. The reigning Kings of Football — Brazil — are among these.

It is therefore not surprising that the achievements of this soccer minnow have gone unnoticed as the big guns steal the limelight. But make no mistake, soccer in Ecuador has as staunch a following as any Latin American nation — they have moats, barbed wire and armed patrols there too.

Soccer probably came to Ecuador in the same fashion as it arrived in Brazil, Uruguay, Argentina and Peru. Colonists from Europe — British among them — played among themselves and then invited the natives to join in. Since then, it has come a tremendously long way. Organised football came about in the late 1910s and twenties. Clubs and district bodies came about in three years and soon it was evident that some umbrella body to co-ordinate the game in Ecuador was needed.

And so it was that a football association came into being under the national sports body — the Federacion Deportiva Nacional del Ecuador — in 1925. In those early days, administration was mainly around the two main urban areas of Guayaquil and Quito. Today, it is a well developed, experienced association with sixteen affiliated provincial unions from Azuay, Bolivar, Canar, Carchi, Cotopaxi, Chimborazo, Esmeraldes, El Oro, Guayas, Imbabura, Loja, Los Rios, Manabi, Napo-Pastasa, Pichincha and Tunggurahua.

Region

The climate of Ecuador is acutely divided into two along a north-south axis. The western coastal region is a lowland with ideal soccer playing conditions August and September so the season here extends from May through to December. The mountain region has an almost opposite climate to the coast and it has a season from November to July. This means that the National championship must be divided into two sections with a final play-off at the year's end. It also gives fans First Division and League soccer all through the year — a happy arrangement for the soccer hungry fans of the Latin quarter.

Ecuador embraces a stable, healthy league which enjoys wide support from all concerned. Several of the clubs do employ professionals but the majority sponsor the "play-for-pleasure" men. The nation's capital, Guayaquil, houses the two top pace setters of the moment. Emelec are the reigning champions, having beaten off a stiff challenge from neighbours Barcelona to annex the coastal section and then triumphing in the play-off. In 1961, it was Barcelona's turn to be top dogs and this year the struggle is as intense as ever, with the play-off result given at the end of this article when the final outcome of the championship has been determined.

Several of the world's leading lights have come to tussle with Ecuador's club men — and have been given shock treatment. Reims — a few years ago, when at the peak in their heyday — were well beaten by Emelec and given a dousing by Barcelona. The Spanish Barcelona side were held to a 1-1 draw by their namesakes in Ecuador and last year, Santos, who seem to have taken on Real Madrid's mantle as World Club Champions, scraped an uncomfortable win against Emelec with Pelé present.

Emelec became the First Ecuadorian club to venture into the South American Champions Cup. They went into the draw last year and came out of the hat Universidad Catolica de Chile and Colombia's Millonaires. The first game of the section saw Universidad canter to a confident 3-0 home win over the Emelec boys but what a shock for them in the return. The match in Guayaquil is said to be Emelec's finest hour. They ran rampant with a superb 7-2 win, outplaying their visitors in practically all departments of the game. Emelec seemed to be riding on the crest of a wave when Millonaires were beaten at home 4-2. But a failing in the away encounter with the same side put them back a cog and when Universidad won and drew in the remaining games against the Colombians, the section table read:

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pts.
Universidad Catolica	4	2	1	1	10	9	5
Emelec	4	2	0	2	12	10	4
Millonaires	4	1	1	2	7	10	3

Such is Ecuador's home front. Ecuadorians are proud of their domestic soccer and the progress they have made, but they have reason to view other tourneys, especially the money-flushed Latin super leagues. For, from the early years, Ecuador has produced stars keenly wanted by clubs of the calibre of Nacional (Uruguay), Racing Club (Buenos Aires), Boca Juniors and Santos. Many is the top performer who has emigrated to pluck at the fruits of South America's club football.

Penarol — twice winners of the South American club crown — of Uruguay at present have reason to bless Ecuador and her soccer. Her star forward is none other than ex-Emelec Spencer. Leading the attack from the inside-forward berth, he showed his goal-striking talents in Penarol's championship-winning 1962 campaign with eighteen from his boot. This tally made the dusky dynamo the club and country's leading scorer.

Success

Internationally, Ecuador has not been nearly as active. She finds it difficult to mould a side to counter the giant's obvious superiority — one sided affairs have so little attraction to the Latins. You might call it a complex, but Ecuador prefers to restrict her programme to matches where she has a good chance of success rather than be the poorer half of an exhibition.

She also has to face the problem of retaining as many of her stars as possible and including those abroad who find it difficult to obtain leave from their clubs to do duty for their country. The national selectors are, therefore, so often faced with the predicament of fielding sub-strength "elevens", even for blue-ribbon dates. This was the case when Argentina swamped Ecuador 5-0 in the World Cup recently. Penarol refused an international call on Spencer and Bolanos deputised.

Ecuador first entered the South American

Championship in 1939. It was then held in Lima and she finished holders of the wooden spoon. The Santiago and Montevideo championships of 1941 and 1942 also featured Ecuador in the bottom spot. She did not travel away for a Championship again until 1949. Slight success this time — she edged Colombia into last in Rio. Since, however, she has taken over her role again in Lima (1953) and Santiago (1955).

The honour of staging the Championships came Ecuador's way in 1947 when Guayaquil was asked to play hosts. Eight countries appeared and Ecuador managed a very creditable sixth. Bolivia and Colombia finished below her. Argentina won the crown and Paraguay were runners-up. Brazil, curiously, did not enter.

When invitations for the 1959 Championship were sent out, Ecuador did not receive one. The snub put the national association in a huff and they decided to stage their own unofficial championships the next year. A fine new stadium had just been completed in Guayaquil and provided them with a convenient excuse.

A splendid win over Paraguay and a tight draw with Argentina enabled Ecuador to finish second last instead of the usual last.

The final table was:

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pts.
Uruguay	4	3	1	0	13	1	7
Argentina	4	2	1	1	9	9	5
Brazil	4	2	0	2	7	10	4
Ecuador	4	1	1	2	5	9	3
Paraguay	4	0	1	3	6	11	1

Surely, it must be the only time in Ecuador's history that a single point has separated her from the World Champions! Uruguay were the big surprise. Penarol refused to let her internationals go and a young, untried team came and conquered.

Ecuador entered the 1962 series of the World Cup. She drew the powerful Argentines in a two-match engagement to qualify and was again given the "no-hope" tag. Ecuador's international record against her opponents was not very encouraging — nine games having been completed between the two with all but one having gone to Argentina. The other was drawn. The goals tally over the matches was 7-43 against Ecuador. And that just about summed up her odds of toppling the slick señors from the land of the River Plate.

Argentina were taking no chances. Their full-strength brigade took the field as follows: Roma; Navarro, Vidal; Simeone, Ramaciotti, Sacchi; Corbatti, Rando, Sosa, San Fillippo, Belen. The home favourites — in their neat yellow and blue kits — were cheered on to Guayaquil's playing pitch that December 4 day, 1960, as follows: Yulee; Izaguirre, Lecaro; Matias, Galarzo, Gomez; Balsceca, Olanos, Raffo, Spencer, Canarte.

The visitors went right away from the start. Goals from Corbatto (two), Belen and Sosa put the locals down for the count. Interval came with the four-goal lee-way still standing. Whatever dreams Ecuador might have had, seemed to have been shattered in the whirlwind Argentine start. But centre-forward Raffo had other ideas. He clipped in two beauties to put his side on the road back and it seemed that the phenomenal was in their grasp when Spencer at last revealed his Penarol form and got a third.

Underdogs

Argentina, however, were not to be denied. Ramaciotti got a goal against the run of play that seemed to knock the wind out of the fighting underdogs and Rando capitalised and this brief swing of fortune to shoot home the sixth. The 6-3 defeat virtually spelt the end of Ecuador's participation in the competition — they were out even before it had properly begun.

For the second leg a fortnight later, Argentina were unchanged and Ecuador made the forced substitution of Bolanos for the unavailable Spencer. Matters were even in the first half, but just before the interval Sosa scored and the fight went out of the stocky visitors. Four goals in the second session raised the aggregate to 11-3 and Ecuador became the first country eliminated from that World Cup tourney.

Maybe the emergence of the Central American countries will solve Ecuador's big problem of finding suitable international opposition. It could well be in this direction that Ecuador turns for her future matches — Venezuela does — and she will find it on par with her own standards and also in many cases, below hers. Here, she may find a stamping ground of the future with some impressive results to put her prowess in the right perspective.

Champion

A surprise in the championship title saw Everest win it on goal average from Barcelona. Emelec the champions were placed third. All three teams come from the capital Guayaquil and the closeness of the final reckoning made a successful climax to the season's soccer in Ecuador.

In a recent South American Championship for youth teams, Ecuador made further progress finishing above such illustrious countries as Brazil, Peru, Argentina and Chile to win the title. The competition was held in Buenos Aires, which speaks even higher of the potential of Ecuador football.

MANAGERS FOR THE YEARS LYING AHEAD

Continued from page 9

shortly before he won a regular place in the Midlanders' side, is a conscientious fellow who is keen to get on in the game. Already he is an active member of the Birmingham County F.A. Coaches Association and is always willing to further his knowledge on any soccer aspect. The red-headed Welshman has the quiet determination that could make a fine impression once he has retired.

The Birmingham skipper, who is a regular reader of this magazine and the *Soccer Star*, is another who could make great strides once he has retired. Of a quiet nature, he has many constructive ideas for the game and if he is able to put these into operation one feels they would be for the benefit of the sport in general.

Another two appear likely to qualify for the manager's stakes are Jimmy Adamson of Burnley and Bobby Robson, the former West Bromwich Albion skipper, who is now, of course, with Fulham. Both these players have the personalities to become managers and their progress should be noted over the next few years.

Another 1970 candidate is Maurice Setters, the hard tackling Manchester United skipper. The former West Bromwich Albion and Exeter City wing-half, who is very similar in style to Chelsea's new boss, Tommy Docherty, could transplant his enthusiasm into off the field activities to make himself just as colourful as he is now.

Blackpool's skipper, Jimmy Armfield, has ideas of entering the journalist profession but here again he looks managerial material. But what is managerial material? That's quite a question to answer and if the truth is known there cannot possibly be a group into which these players fall.

But it is an undisputable fact that players of today will be the managers of tomorrow. Here are some other names to keep in mind. Players such as Billy Gray, Roy Vernon, Eddie Stuart, Johnny Newman, Bill Leivers, Bobby Moore and Ronnie Clayton.

PRESERVE YOUR COPIES OF WORLD SOCCER

A luxury self-binder to house one year's issues of World Soccer

COVERED IN HARDWEARING LEATHERCLOTH. TITLE IN BLOCK GOLD LETTERS.

PRICE 12/6

(plus postage and packing cost 2/-.)

Each copy can be inserted or removed easily in seconds without soiling or tearing.

PRESERVE YOUR COPIES: Send for your binders now to:

Binders Dept., WORLD SOCCER, 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, London, E.C.4.

enclosing 14/6d. for each binder required (by cheque or crossed P.O.'s).

Flamengo defeat Vasco da Gama 2-0 in Rio. Enrique and Miranda were the goalscorers. Flamengo (in striped shirts) stop an attack. (Planet 1.)

GORDON JEFFERY'S Latin-American Commentary

CLOSE-SEASON JAUNTS IN THE OFFING

THE big boys amongst the South American clubs, and some of the little ones as well for that matter, are now well-involved in their usual close-season jaunts. Close season so far as the national League championships are concerned of course — so far as football as a whole is concerned it is, more or less, as we have remarked before, a case of "we never closed!".

Santos, the Sao Paulo region champions in Brazil, had a high-scoring match against Depotivo Municipal in Lima, Peru. In Guayaquil local club Emelec sprang something of a surprise when beating Alianza de Lima, who pipped Sporting Cristal on the post to become the champions of Peru, by three goals to one. But nothing like the surprise there was in the Pacaembu Stadium in Sao Paulo when the State representative eleven were beaten 3-0 by the representatives of the little-sung (football-wise) State of Minas Gerais. Now the latter play against the Rio State selection in the final of the State Championships in Brazil. Rio, playing at the Maracana, had little difficulty in beating the Ceara State team by five goals to one.

Botafogo, the Rio League champions, and River Plate, runners-up in Argentina, have been "on tour" and came together for a match in Cali, Colombia. Honour was satisfied even if the spectators had no goals to cheer. River Plate then set off for Guayaquil (Ecuador), Lima (Peru) and Santiago (Chile) before returning to Buenos Aires. Botafogo missed out Ecuador and were due next at Lima, playing against Sporting Cristal, and then at Santiago against Colo-Colo.

In Chile, and in Santiago in particular, the enthusiasm kindled by the World Cup final matches of last summer remains, with 80,000 crowds watching the League matches between Universidad de Chile and Universidad Catolica, and between the former and Colo-Colo. Both matches resulted in wins for Universidad de Chile — by 4-1 and 6-3 respectively and, with Universidad Catolica also going down to Union Calera at a crucial stage in the Championship the gap between the two Universidad clubs at the top of the table has narrowed to one point at the time of writing; Catolica leading with thirty-nine points.

REPORT FROM SOUTH AMERICA

Campaign

Soon now, with the frustrations of the snow-and-ice in Europe's season almost forgotten, we shall be welcoming the Brazilian national team to Europe; and, all in all, this month seems the best, perhaps the last, opportunity of looking in more detail than was possible earlier at the recently completed Argentinian championship campaign with, perhaps, a backward glance at some of the earlier ones.

Before doing so, however, there is one more item of Latin American football news that needs to be recorded. It was in Chile, as a consequence again of the World Cup "fever", that the idea originated of a regular Championship for the Latin nations. After some signs of initial coldness the idea has not only been taken up but appears likely to be put into effect. There will be four Latin European entrants — Portugal, Spain, Italy and France, and four Latin Americans — Brazil and Chile definitely and the other two "finalists" to be determined after an eliminating tournament of all other interested Latin American countries.

The competition is likely to be named after Juan Goni, the President of the Chilean Football Federation and the main instigator of the idea; and the tentative arrangement is for matches to be played in Santiago, Chile, in January, 1964, and in Europe the following June and July.

It was in the final spurt of matches on the last day of the League season that Boca Juniors made sure of the Championship by, as has been briefly reported before, beating Estudiantes de la Plate by four goals to nil. After ten minutes Valentim opened the scoring for Boca when his strong shot from twenty-five yards crashed against the upright and into the net before a bewildered 'keeper, Oleynicky, seemed aware of the flight of the ball. Boca, with centre-half Rattin and inside-right Menendez in superb control, continued to have the bulk of the play but half-time came with no further score. River Plate meanwhile, who started the day two points behind Boca and were opposed to Gimnasia y Esgrima de la Plate (themselves only one point behind River), had run up a three-one interval lead.

Twenty-two

Straight from the kick-off of the second half, however, it was Boca on the attack again with Menendez racing on to a cross from outside-right Pueblas and hammering the ball gleefully home. Halfway through the period Pueblas himself scored a spectacular third goal and thirteen minutes from the end more good play by Menendez presented Valentim with an easy opportunity to register his second and Boca's fourth goal.

Boca's line-up in this end of the League season match was Roma; Silvero, Marzolini; Simeone, Rattin, Orlando; Pueblas, Menendez, Valentim, Pezzi and Gonzalez.

Three of these were ever-present in Boca Juniors' twenty-eight League matches — the captain Orlando, left-winger Gonzalez and the tall, fair-complexioned Marzolini who was one of Argentina's few successes in Chile in the World Cup matches. Rattin missed only one match and Pero Valentim two.

Roma was the number one 'keeper and played in eighteen matches — Errea, his very efficient deputy, played in the remainder. Silvero was Marzolini's partner in twenty-two of the matches and Simeone, at right-half or at back, played in twenty matches. Benitez, who made twelve appearances, was the main "reserve" defender.

Menendez, probably Boca's best player in the final match against Estudiantes, was the most regular forward after Gonzalez and Valentim — he played, at inside-right or inside-left, in twenty-two matches. Grillo, with sixteen appearances, was the more frequent fellow-inside with Menendez, although Pizutti in his eight matches played both on the right wing and at inside-right.

BRAZIL PREPARES TO INVADE THE EUROPEAN CONTINENT

Pezzi, who was inside-left in the final match, made only six appearances.

Pueblas had a good match against Estudiantes but the most frequent performer at outside-right was Nardiello who played in thirteen matches — Pueblas's total of appearances was seven.

In all, Boca called upon the services of twenty-three players with the Brazilians, Almir and Da Silva, and the Peruvian, Loayza, the least employed with only one match apiece.

Valentim was, understandably, Boca's top goal-scorer with nineteen, and Menendez with eight the only other Boca player to get into Argentina's top twenty-five! By comparison, Chacarita Juniors, who finished in sixth place in the League table, had five players in that top twenty-five — M. Rodriguez and Tornesi scored ten apiece, Restivo and Savoy nine, and Brookes — one of Argentina's newer Internationals — got eight from outside-left.

Boca's goal-scoring was poor — only forty-five goals coming from their twenty-eight matches and, as I have reported, four of them came in the final match. Prior to that match, in other words, Boca's scoring rate was below 1.5 per match and not much more than the average for the League clubs as a whole of 1.45! With the strength of their side in defence — Marzolini, Simeone, Rattin — it was, I suppose, reasonable for Boca to concentrate on keeping the other fellows out and a mere eighteen goals conceded in twenty-eight matches is an impressive record. The equivalent in the forty-two-match English First Division would be twenty-seven goals against which would, incidentally, make a new "low" record. Huddersfield Town conceded only twenty-eight goals in the season 1924-25 and in the same season, in the Second Division, Manchester United let in only twenty-three goals. No wonder the off-side rule was amended in an attempt to encourage goal-scoring!

Without necessarily wanting to detract from Boca Juniors' Championship success — their last was in 1954, I cannot help, as a firm advocate of the fundamental of soccer being the scoring of goals, wishing that River Plate had started the season in the same militant mood as that in which they finished it. Their sixty-one goals-for figure is still some way from a really satisfying goal-scoring rate but it was ten more than any other Argentinian club could muster — Chacarita Juniors had fifty-one.

Occasions

Boca lost only three of their matches — by two goals to nil against both Gimnasia and Rosario Central, and by three goals to one against River Plate. That was the sole occasion when the Boca defence conceded three goals in a match, and the two other defeats and a two-all draw with San Lorenzo were the only three occasions when two goals were scored against. In more than half of the matches, actually in fifteen of them, Boca's opponents went away goal-less. The full "break-down" of Boca's results is as follows:

0-0	3	matches
1-0	7	"
2-0	2	"
3-0	2	"
4-0	1	match
1-1	3	matches
2-1	3	"
3-1	1	match
4-1	1	"
5-1	1	"
0-2	2	matches
2-2	1	match
1-3	1	"

In seventeen of the matches I make it, therefore, that a single goal scored by their opponents would have taken a point from Boca — but, of course, against a side that played their last five matches without conceding a goal those single goals are hard to get!

The player who found goals the easiest to come by in the season as a whole was Argentina's International centre-forward Luis Artime of River Plate. Prior to the final matches Artime and Sanfilippo were joint leaders of the goalscorers' list with twenty-three goals each. Sanfilippo, made available for transfer by his club San Lorenzo, did not play for his club against Racing (they went goal-less whilst Racing scored three but whether the same scarcity of goals would have resulted had Sanfilippo played is for conjecture).

Artime, on the other hand, did play for River Plate and scored two of their four goals against gallant Gimnasia in a match that had a further incidental interest in that Gimnasia's inside-left, Diego Bayo, also scored twice — firstly for his own club from the penalty spot after Ramos Delgado had brought down centre-forward Rojas, and secondly against his own club when he had penetrated far into his own half and could not extricate himself from a clash with Roberto Frojuello without slipping the ball into his own net.

In third place in the scorers' list were Valentim with his nineteen goals for Boca and a second River Plate player, inside-forward, Delem. Rojas (Gimnasia) with seventeen, Menotti (Rosario Central) with fifteen, and Canceco (Argentinos Juniors) and D'Ascenzo (Independiente) with twelve each, were the next most successful scorers.

I mentioned in passing that this was Boca's first Championship since 1954 but they have usually been amongst the top six — fifth last year, fourth in 1960, runners-up with San Lorenzo to Racing in 1958. All in all, since 1931 when Argentina officially recognised professionalism, Boca have won the Championship eight times — in 1931 itself, 1934, 1935, 1940, 1943, 1944, 1954 and now 1962.

Appeared

The most successful club, although they have not won the Championship since 1957, are River Plate with twelve championships — they first won in the second year, 1932. San Lorenzo were the next to win the Championship in 1933 and they have had two further successes, the last in 1959. Boca and River shared the Championships between 1934 and 1937: then in 1938 Independiente appeared on the scene for the first time, repeated their triumph in 1939 and have had two further Championships, the last in 1960.

Racing first won the Championship in 1949, then did it again in 1950 and 1951 — the latter ultimate victory coming only after having tied on points with Banfield and winning the replayed deciding match 1-0 after the first match had been drawn nil-nil. In all, Racing (last year's champions) have won the Championship five times — and it is only these five clubs: River Plate (twelve), Boca Juniors (eight), Racing (five), Independiente (four) and San Lorenzo (three), who have ever won the Argentinian Championship. And Argentinos Juniors (equal with River) in 1960, Lanus in 1956, and Velez Sarsfield (equal with Racing) in 1953 are the only clubs apart from the "big five" who have even reached second place in the last decade.

Last year the top places read, in finishing order: Racing, San Lorenzo, River, *Atlanta*, Boca and Independiente. The previous year it was Independiente, *Argentinos Juniors*/River Plate, Boca/Racing, San Lorenzo.

Soldiers and police attempt to restore order during the Mexican Pentagonal Tournament held recently in Mexico City. The match saw the Brazilian team Vasco draw 1-1 with Mexico's Guadalajara. (Planet I.)

MAN IN THE MIDDLE HITS BACK

Referee SIDNEY CLARKSON replies to ERIC BATTY

SO in WORLD SOCCER we read, January issue, that referees are not so good as they were — like the players also be it noted. Perhaps they never were. But one suspects the passage of years puts a rosy hue on all our notions of the game and certainly "Distance lends enchantment to any view" we are told.

My schoolboy enthusiasm would admit of no goalkeeper of the calibre of Notts Forest's Sam Hardy, but since he is never likely to be matched with other custodians like Springett, Colomba or Negri, I can hold my opinion — and no one is the worse. All the same we referees charged with the control of next week's match in the park, would appreciate a modicum of B. M. Griffiths' ability to be ever on the spot, and to be able to make split hair decisions as to whether disadvantage was given in blowing for a foul about half a second before the deed was done! It sounds a bit fabulous to our League standards.

Veered

Eric Batty confesses to having seen thousands of games from recreation ground to World Cup status. From his illustrations and points one would suggest he has veered more to Wembley than Wombwell Miners Welfare — and there is such a place by the way. Let us put our point of view.

Need of fresh air and love of the game has brought me this season at an age the wrong side of fifty into refereeing in the West Riding Red Triangle League. The dearth of officials made my entry more than welcome. I could be "out" every week-end, meaning Saturday and Sunday. I have the best "tools for the job" — stop watch, note-book. My wife sees that my collars and cuffs are sparkling for every game, however humble. I myself read the Referees' Chart through every Friday night. During the Saturday match one is lucky if one has two linesmen and they are not partisan to declaim on the touch "Ours".

Goal nets, too, are a luxury only for established clubs. Despite such handicaps decisions are and have to be made. Any wavering referee is certain to be helped by twenty-two others, who lack however the necessary whistle only.

My Friday reading of the laws nowhere suggests any referee can wiggle a finger at an offending player to say "Come here". In fact, I think such a warned player could lawfully stand his ground and say to the ref., "No you come to me!" I'll stake my whistle on that point. Perhaps in my games I have been lucky and have not seen the spectacle of a player having to retrieve the ball under orders. Maybe one has been spoiled in one's profession — that of Mr. Griffiths. One could show Mr. Batty on many a Saturday in this city, teams of boys neatly numbered and changed for a game with their schoolmaster-coaches similarly so, playing perhaps only half a game in a reserve side. In fact, three boys now playing for the present City Boys side started with me in this fashion only three years ago. And one of these has gained his County badge.

Perhaps the suggested "Veteran band of Vetters" would have been surprised some years ago at my action which proved effective enough, though not in Sir Stanley Rous's suggestions and rulings. A young dissenter who booed found himself cooling off on the touch-line for five minutes. I know many refs, proud of their own records, who would appreciate the introduction of a "sin-bin" as in ice-hockey. . . . A time-keeping job for the linesman?

One is not sure whether the confidential whisper to an offending player would be efficacious in stopping the nagging petty repetition of mean tricks. One awaits the outcome of the report of such an alleged remark made in a League game recently to that over-publicised player Denis Law. I suppose one has to know one's players. Quite recently I had a centre-forward who had scored four goals against weak opposition, had certainly been more than robust but resented any tackling by opposing full-backs and "chuntered" when tackled hard. After the game my list on the card showed his name to be J. Finch. I quietly suggested, with a smile, that he cut out the "chaff". He saw it!

Truly the problem of judging at this grand game of football is a serious one. A solution has to be arrived at in all stages. If "great oaks from little acorns grow" then also our "Laws" and Di Nallos began dribbling in their back streets or local parks.

Recently

The game has brought up its Herbert Chapmans, its Billy Wrights and organisers. It can and must bring out its officials capable of controlling the game at its highest levels. By the demand both abroad and in South America it is obvious that this country still commands respect. What is going to further improve the situation? Surely not the cushions thrown on the pitch as at Sheffield last year but considered words as mentioned in that same city's sports paper *The Green 'Un* where officials were setting a high standard and to quote "At all times" the clubs state "they were in full command and the players and spectators benefited under their expert guidance".

Well — to copy a customary conversational gambit — you pay your money and take your choice. I'm sure Mr. Batty means well for the game and will have further thoughts. Perhaps also he'll explain a "headlong sliding tackle". One always thought sliding was concerned with the feet in football. We live and learn.

Mr. G. W. Pullin of Gloucestershire resigned from the Referees panel following a severe reprimand from the F.A. following the incident involving Denis Law referred to in this article. (Central 1.)

The Saint-Paulet-le-Caisson village team of France played a side composed entirely of inmates from a nearby leper house. One of the lepers is on the left. Another occasion where soccer knows no frontier. (A.P.I.)

AROUND THE WORLD STORIES

BRAZIL

One big League

JET travel has opened up Brazil as never before, and the CBD have a proposal for the first all Brazil League. 1965 is the suggested date for the change which will mean automatic relegation for half the teams in Rio and Sao Paulo.

Djalma Santos, now thirty-five, will be leaving Palmeiras after their European Tour in May to take up a player-coach appointment with Monterrey F.C. (Mexico). Zeze Moreira, manager of Fluminense and brother of the national team chief, is another emigrant. He is taking over Nacional, at a monthly salary of £1,100 and the offer of substantial but undisclosed bonuses if Nacional top Penarol in the Uruguayan championship.

Football crazy Rio de Janeiro has been shaken by a big sell out at the State Opera House, with the fans queuing for tickets three months ahead! The new opera, written by Joa Oswaldo, is about Brazil's World Cup success in Chile!

HUNGARY

White elephant

THE 110,000 capacity Nepstadion in Budapest appears to be something of a white elephant. Reserved for Internationals and important club games, twenty matches were staged there in 1962 with a total gate of 414,000. This gives an average of 20,500. The biggest attendance was 70,000 for the Hungary-Uruguay match prior to the World Cup but even local Derbies can't fill the bowl as they once did.

The F.A. has announced two major changes for next season — the introduction of a Cup competition to be run on lines similar to the F.A. Cup, and a change back to the spring to autumn season. In September the league programme will be halted after only thirteen games and relegation will be suspended. Then in February, 1964, the full league programme will begin and go right through to November. Former international centre-forward Nandor Hidegkuti has signed for Ujpest Dozsa next season. Since giving up playing he has led MTK, and two Italian clubs, Fiorentina and Mantova.

The unusually severe winter forced the F.A. to postpone the restart of the league programme scheduled for February 24. The second half of the season will now begin three weeks late, and national team boss Lajos Baroti leapt in at once to arrange a trip to France where the Hungarian XI met Bordeaux and Toulouse. Later they will play in West Germany against Hamburg SV.

BELGIUM

All off together

THE weather has played havoc with the league programme due to the F.A. ruling that if one game is off, all matches are suspended. Now the authorities have been forced to make a change and in future, the referee will be the only person able to postpone a game. Racing Malines cleared their ground, and kept it clear, but because of the Belgians outmoded rules were forced to play friendly games every week!

Despite the successes of Standard (Liege) and Anderlecht (Brussels) the public appears to have lost interest in domestic football. Now the once rejected idea of a Benelux League has been brought forward again—seven clubs from Belgium and Holland in a super league with two sides from Luxembourg. It could be the beginning of the European League.

Belgian Referee's have become the most popular in Europe according to U.E.F.A. statistics. Since 1958, 109 internationals have been controlled by Belgian officials, with England and Italy close behind. Antwerp whistler, Luc Van Nuffel is the busiest of all, and along with Holland's Leo Horn the most asked for.

YUGOSLAVIA

Huge suspensions

THE recently revealed plans to make big pools hauls by bribing players to fix

Continued overleaf

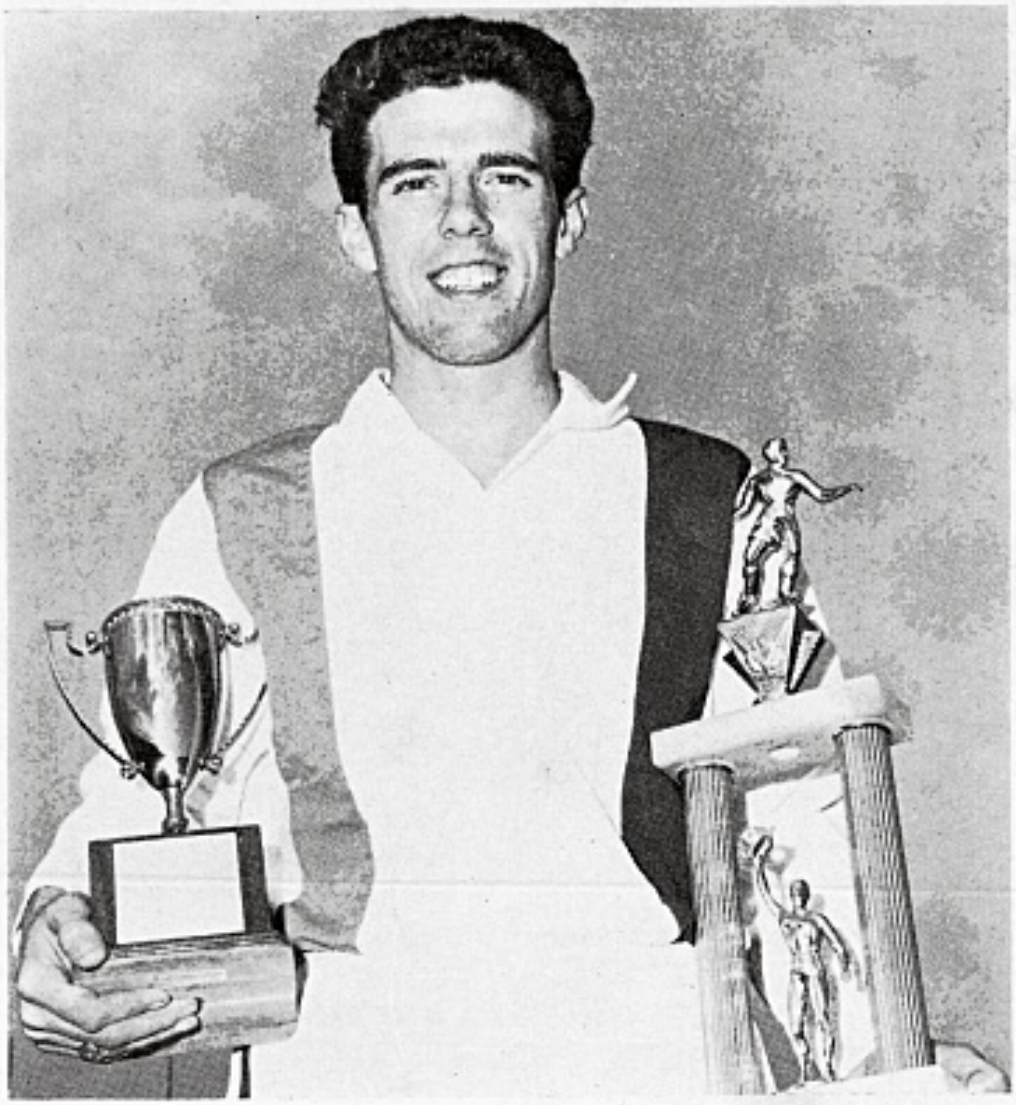
IRISH NEWS—*from page 16*

anything else, the officials of Irish clubs would be more than grateful for the extra pounds in their tills from this venture.

The snow that did get at Irish games brought up that old problem of Scottish players in the Irish game. True they may be great players but — and here I should like the Irish teams who employ them to be honest with themselves — can they be afforded by Irish clubs? I always feel that there could be local lads dying for a game but prevented by these "imports".

Ballymena ran into trouble when their Scottish left-winger Brian Callan was fog-bound at Renfrew Airport. Derry City — always one of the Scots-mad teams — also had this trouble with Johnny McKenzie and John Queen. They went down at Seaview and I'm sure they could have played some really good local lads who had match practice.... This argument could go on, if the clubs want Scottish players then they will employ them. Personally I always feel local lads should get the chances going.

Ards may have found their solution to the problem of a boss. At least for the time being. Ex-Crusaders coach Hughie Rankin is expected to accept their offer of a chance to look after the club until the season ends. Rankin left the Hatchet Men because of ill health but feels better now and is willing to go to the Down club for a spell.



Pete Millar, outside-right of the Inter club of the American Soccer League with the High Goalscoring Award in his left hand and the Most Valuable Player Award on his right. (O.)

Around The World Stories

Continued from previous page

results has had widespread repercussions. To prevent further attempts to "bend" league games, Italian fixtures will be used on the Yugoslav state-owned Toto, and while five players and the "brains" behind the scheme are in gaol awaiting trial another sixty-seven players are suspended!

With the Austrian clubs still pursuing inexpensive foreigners, Yugoslav stars are much in demand and they are now Europe's biggest exporters. Vojvoidina (Novi Sad) have been particularly hit, losing five men in four months—Boskov (Young Fellows), Veselinovic (1st Vienna) Rajkov (Lausanne), Krstic (Sochaux) and Bulatovic (Austria FK, Klagenfurt).

Poor attendances at internationals have forced the F.A. to ban live televising of their big games, and until gates improve no further internationals will be screened. The ban also applies to matches abroad, offered by Eurovision!

PORTUGAL

Foreign coaches

THOUGH foreign stars have largely disappeared from the first division clubs, imported coaches are still in the majority. In the first division alone there are three Argentinians, two Hungarians and one each from Spain, Chile and Brazil.

Lisbon fans are up in arms about Academica's special treatment. When their fans invaded the pitch and threatened the visiting players and the referee, the F.A. ordered their ground to be closed for fourteen days. This would have included one home league match, but as the club of Coimbra University, Academica appealed to the Minister for Education and he suspended the suspension!

Not so lucky are Benfica, who were fined 4,750 Swiss Francs (£400) by U.E.F.A. for not allowing their match with Santos last October to be shown on Eurovision! Benfica appear well on the way to the championship, after beating Porto, their nearest rivals 2-1 away from home. The European Champions now lead by two clear points from Porto and Sporting while the rest are out of the running.

WEST GERMANY

Fighting for the title!

MANY clubs and their fans are still in the dark about the final composition of the new Bundesliga, and with league points more vital than ever before the tension has increased. Inevitably this has led to fights, crowd demonstrations and pitch invasions on an unprecedented scale. The bigger clubs are anxious too and the Munich teams 1860 and Bayern have threatened to ask Chancellor Adaneur to intervene if they are not elected!

Of the five league leaders only 1860 Munchen and 1st FC Kaiserslautern are not sure of a place.

The match against Scotland (May 11) has been postponed at the request of the Scots, Italy have been asked to play instead though if they decline the Scots game may be staged at Ludwigshafen in June. Despite the fixture congestion the Japanese tour of Germany (pre-Olympic training) will go on as planned. Sepp Herberger recently suggested that international players should be paid for representing Germany. At present they are the only players, win lose or draw not to be rewarded—but the players turned it down. The honour it seems is enough for Germans!

SPAIN

European Final here

THE 1964 European Cup Final will be staged in Madrid say the F.A. unless one of the finalists is a Spanish team. The venue will not be Chamartin, but Atletico's Estadion Manzanares (110,000) which should be completed in the spring of next year.

The Trofeo Carranza will be held as usual in Cadiz at the end of August to mark the official opening of next season. Santos have been invited but seem unlikely to accept, in which case Benfica, Fiorentina, Barcelona and Valencia will take part.

Santos, will after all be playing in Spain on their spring tour, meeting Real Madrid on May 29. This match celebrates Di Stefano's ten years with Real and the gate receipts will be for him as a benefit! Di Stefano's rumoured retirement at the end of the season is scoffed at in Spain for Real would lose thousands of pounds without him. All their friendly games which bring in £10,000 fees would be halved if their number one attraction left for all their opponents insists on half fee clause if Di Stefano does not play! With a seven point lead over Atletico Madrid and Valladolid, their nearest rivals Real seemed certain to retain their Spanish Championship. This would add yet another record to their tally, for three titles in a row has never been done before.

SWITZERLAND

Rappan—Gold Medal

DESPITE their dismal international record—seven games, seven defeats in 1962 Karl Rappan who took over the national squad to steer them into the World Cup finals has been awarded a gold medal by the F.A. for his services to the game. The spring campaign began as usual with the quarter-finals of the F.A. Cup—Basel F.C., Lausanne Sports, Servette and Grasshoppers reaching the semi-finals. In the league it's still open with Zurich, Lausanne and Servette the most likely winners.

Lausanne, reported to have used drugs to help win the F.A. Cup last season, have finally been officially cleared by an F.A. Inquiry.

FRANCE

New man in charge

THE new President of the F.A. is M. Antoine Chiarisoli elected recently for

Around The World Stories

Continued from previous page

the second time. Fifty-nine years old, he is a Paris judge, and already President of the French League it is expected he will be able to push through the necessary urgent reforms needed by the top clubs.

The players called off their threatened strike, but still demand sweeping changes. They are not alone either, for many clubs, officials regional leagues and the Press are agreed that changes must be made. Unfortunately they want changes that will be to their own benefit—like the players—and French football's biggest problem is lack of funds. With attendances still the poorest in Europe, money is behind all the difficulties.

The French are still chuckling about *France Footballs* front page cartoon depicting President De Gaulle demanding from Andre Lerond "how come England are in the European Nations Cup?" The French, consistent if nothing else in matters relating to England hustled us out 5-2, no doubt pleasing De Gaulle and making selector Verriest a happy (and relieved) man. This was France's first win since September, 1961.

MEXICO

World Cup propaganda

PRESSING their claim to stage the 1970 World Cup—Spain, West Germany and Argentina are also in the running, the Mexican F.A. have sent their President Senhor Guillermo Canedo off on a World Tour. Canvassing for support, the President is flashing photos of Mexico, hotel reports and weather information.

In the autumn, the Mexicans plan to inaugurate their new 125,000 capacity Estadio Aztec with an international club tournament. Clubs from England, Italy, Spain, Brazil and Argentina have been invited.

Mexico City with six million people would be the main centre for the World Cup. Within the city there are already three stadia with a total capacity of 155,000 and the new "palace" would push that up to the quarter million mark. Guadalajara also boasts of more than a million people and a 50,000 place stadium: Monterrey with another million has room for 80,000 and Leon with half a million have two grounds for 15,000 and 25,000 which would be rebuilt for the World Cup.

There's one big snag, Mexico City is 7,000 feet above sea level, and visiting teams are never happy playing there. The Mexicans claim that after seven days the players don't notice it, but F.I.F.A. members are likely to be unimpressed.

HERE and there.

India. A new F.A. ruling has barred players from taking part in league matches unless they wear boots.

Austria. Nine of the fourteen Division I clubs are now without a President. Since buying foreigners became the fashion few can afford the honour!

Mexico. New champions are Oro F.C., which means gold in English. Their President — Senhor Plata (which means money).

CLASSIFIED RESULTS

February 27
European Nations Cup

France (3) 5 (Wisnieski 2, Cossou 2, Douis)
England (0) 2 (Smith, Tambling)

France: Bernard; Wendling, Rodzik; Synakowski, Lerond, Herbin; Wisnieski, Bonnel, Goujon, Douis, Cossou.
England: Springett; Armfield, Henry; Moore, Labone, Flowers; Connelly, Tambling, Smith, Greaves, Charlton.

March 3
International

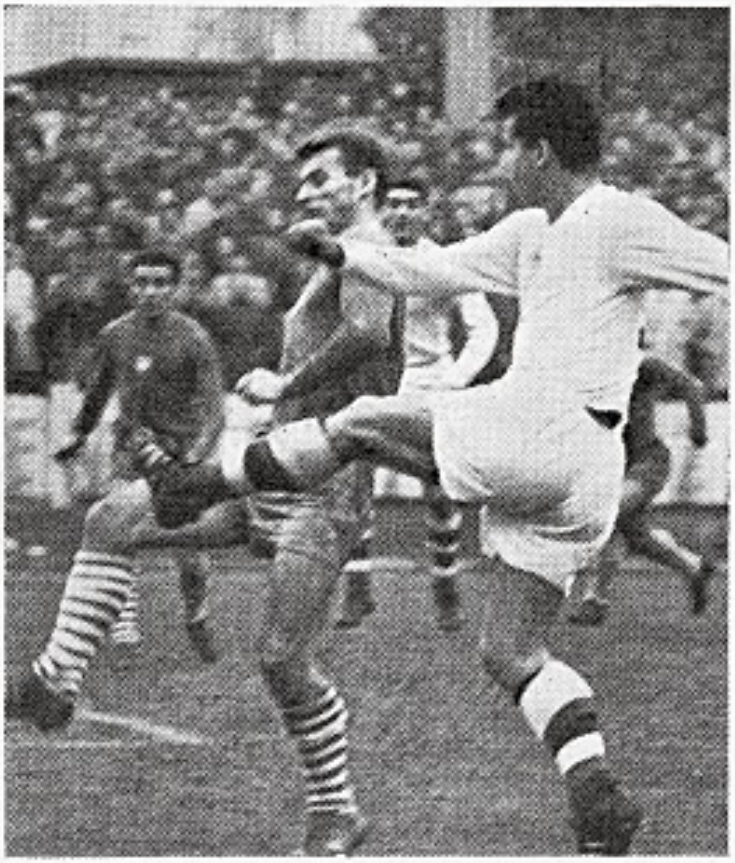
Holland (0) 0
Belgium (1) 1 (Van den Berg)

Holland: Pieters Graafland; Haak, Ouderland; Van Wissen, Pronk, Muller; Swart, Groot, Van der Linden, Bouwmeester, Moulijn.
Belgium: Nicolay; Heylens, Cornelis; Hanon, Verbiest, Lippens; Stockman, Van den Berg, Van Himst, Deurwaerder, Puis.

BOOK REVIEW

by
RALPH JACKSON

SPORTS - QUIZZES are as popular as ever and the handy pocket-size **"Sports Quiz Book"** published by **George Godwin Ltd.** at **2s. 6d.** seems a certainty to follow the trend. Compiled by sports writer Jack Kosky, it contains 300 varied questions on a wide selection of sports and should have a wide appeal to sportsmen of all ages. To settle any arguments—the answers are also provided!



European Footballer of the Year Joseph Masopust, left-half of Czechoslovakia, put across a high centre during an international match against Poland. Czechoslovakia won 2-1. (O.2.)

WHO? . . . WHY? . . .
WHAT? . . . WHEN? . . .

JUST HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW ABOUT SPORT?

TEST YOUR SPORTING KNOWLEDGE WITH THE

SPORTS QUIZ BOOK

300 QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS ON EVERY TYPE OF SPORT:

compiled by sports writer
JACK KOSKY

Foreword by DENZIL BATCHELOR

ON SALE APRIL 1st

2/6 from bookstalls and newsagents

GEORGE GODWIN LTD.
4 CATHERINE STREET, LONDON, W.C.2.

SOCIAL AWARENESS ENTERS THE SCENE

WORLD OF SOCCER by LESLIE PAGE

IN these days of introspection and self-analysis, pleasures and pastimes are going through a period of investigation. This, to some extent, is the result of a greater awareness, a rise in educational standards and what has become known as "Social affluence", which can be akin to keeping up with the Joneses, or, alternatively, a true improvement in our sphere of existence.

The United States is sometimes said to have researched itself into a pattern which in its turn has created still another subject for the social investigator.

Social awareness in soccer might well be entering into an era when the analysed motivations for playing and watching become embarrassing by their very coldness and bareness. To take an obvious case: the spectator enters a certain ground to watch a particular team which he knows has a reputation for vigorous and energetic play. The team, in their turn, know what spectators expect. The play in these circumstances is predictable, but only, of course, if opponents *allow* a side to perform in a certain manner. It is here that the element of uncertainty and the display of skills will throw research into a blind fury of misplaced forecasting.

Because of the actual "sporting" element, soccer does become a battle of strength and imagination, saving the game from degenerating in a patterned mosaic along the lines of American basketball, so often trotted out as an "entertainment" rather than as a sporting occasion.

But social influence and the position of soccer in society is rather a different proposition and any attempt to put it into perspective deserves and, indeed, calls for comment.

Documentary data pertaining to soccer and directed at a mass audience is somewhat limited. Results, match reports and general gossip flow from radios and television screens in ample profusion to say nothing of televised matches, all right in their way, if you are unable to attend in person, but a very poor substitute for the real thing.

Produced

Perhaps soccer does not lend itself to these media, although many rely upon them for their view of the game and also, it appears, their opinions as well. Last year B.B.C. sound radio produced an interesting feature on the rise of Ipswich Town. An honest attempt, I thought at the time, to discover the reason behind the climb to fame of a club without the resources and attributes of some of the more star studded combinations. If the programme failed to get to the true root of affairs this was hardly the fault of those attempting to claw beneath the surface of something which has more surface than substance.

B.B.C.'s television feature, "European Centre-Forward" achieved rather more than this. Had the chips fallen differently the central character might easily have been Jimmy Greaves, Joe Baker, Denis Law or John Charles, who we glimpsed but momentarily. On reflection, in the case of the first three, the message or the moral, if sporting activities can be covered by such expressions, might not have fallen into place quite so well. That the peg for the feature was Gerry Hitchens brought greater impact to it, perhaps, because Hitchens was around British League football for five years, was capped for England and then discarded.

He was never hailed as the greatest of footballers and when he originally left for Italy at the time of the "Great Exodus" his departure provoked more of a cumulative comment in view of the size of the evacuation rather than anything else. Hitchens was, frankly, a thoroughly sound League forward, possibly more forceful and energetic than many, but lacking the finer points of footballing art. In 1963 with the form of play as it is and England's return to a "spearhead" number nine in the side against France, it might be time to change our views.

Although Hitchens has enjoyed "in-and-out" form since he joined Torino, he has pleased the fans and that is the main thing. Only by watching Hitchens again in his new surroundings would it be possible to pronounce upon his abilities and compare them with the play with which we became familiar a few years ago.

The essential core of the television feature highlighted the expatriate sportsman and placed him squarely into the Italian industrial city of Turin with all its ramifications. What has happened to Hitchens could have happened to others and is likely to occur again. The inter-city rivalries in the United Kingdom bear no resemblance to those of Italy, but where there is rivalry and has been for hundreds of years, to funnel the antagonisms into soccer is the masterstroke of the industrialists who frankly claim that their type of football operation does not pay any financial dividends.

Attitude

With the myriad of workers rolling into Turin and its business enterprises, soccer performs an essential function in the form of a sporting spectacle and an outlet for pent up emotions closely associated with the Latin temperament. Hitchens' attitude to all this is the one of the fortunate athlete who has fallen on his feet; he does not hesitate to tell us, in the physical sense, that opposition Italian defences attempt to knock him well and truly off his feet. Hitchens had an easy answer to this one, when they push him, he pushes back. It goes on all the time, we know that. More so in Continental soccer than in Britain. We know it goes on, but rarely do players admit it.

Brian Glanville's pithy, compulsive commentary pointed out that in Italy some of the world's best footballers played some of the world's worst football. Strange to think of the game operated in quite this way and yet along with the book by Jimmy Greaves and the story which Denis Law had to tell, Italian soccer becomes that much clearer to those who do not have the opportunity of examining it at first hand.

John Charles, too, in his book supported the feeling of unreality which pervades the Italian sporting scene. The huge bonuses which create a win-at-all-costs attitude, the strict club discipline, but above all the adulation of the fan for particular players and his very "own" team. Hitchens had obviously come to terms with this and accepted the situation for what it was as John Charles had done before him.

Considering

When we consider Italian and Spanish soccer we must also call to mind the circumstances in which it is brought to the public. Publicity is the life blood of sport anywhere on this globe, but the Italian variety whether it is applicable to sport, politics or the arts is more or less beyond our comprehension. You have to be a tough individual, physically and mentally, to measure up to barbs and brickbats which are slung at the time of defeat.

The recent appearance of a number of books and now a tele-

Farewell dinner for Gerry Hitchens by the Inter club of Milan. Accompanied by his wife he is seen with Helenio Herrera (foreground) the club's guiding light. (Keystone 1.)

Joe Watkiss 20-year-old Sydney soccer star is now playing with Wolverhampton Wanderers in England. Here Prague goalkeeper Ron Lord saves from Watkiss during an Aussie game with Canterbury-Marrickville. (O.)

vision feature might at least serve to show where the breaking point between the British approach to soccer and the Italian one occurs. It would be useless to condemn either without first considering the backgrounds of the nations involved. One thing is certain, those who took the game round the world could never have imagined it would provide a safety valve in quite the way it does today. Football in the sun in vast, crowded stadia with spectators whipped to frothy belligerence is a thing apart from the game known to millions in Britain.

For the sporting enthusiast programmes such as "European Centre-Forward" are food and drink but whether it is B.B.C. or an independent television company, planners will look always for material which appeals to the greatest number of people until such time as a second B.B.C. channel is in operation. Whilst no definite news is available to date, we must hope that more opportunities are provided in the future to examine subjects apart from those with which we are already so familiar.

Getting the most from sport is just as important as seeing the home side gather a couple of League points. By understanding another point of view the pleasure, I would have thought, is increased.

As I have mentioned a number of player biographies this month, it is time I added to the comments I have previously contributed to the book pages of WORLD SOCCER. Not so much about the stories which the players tell but the tempo and spirit in which they are recalled. The public are often offered "sensational" and "startling" revelations and undoubtedly many of the books are a good deal franker than publications of a similar nature used to be. But, by and large, much of what is written needed to be said and direct criticisms are rarely so seething that shot guns are taken from their racks, lightly oiled and placed ready for use.

Some sportsmen are prevented from writing about events in which they have taken part for quite some time afterwards. This irks players anxious to make a quick financial return but it also holds back a man from saying things he is likely to regret the moment his words are running off the presses. For all the arguments in soccer, those associated closely with it have rarely revealed more than has already been known on broad aspects from the faithful band of correspondents who keep a pretty close check on the game's day to day affairs.

It is strange to think that in cricket circles the same kind ethics do not always apply. A recent series of newspaper articles brought this strongly to mind and whilst soccer has experienced a number of outbursts from time to time from dismissed managers, unhappy players and much maligned officials, I never expected to run through the kind of articles which appeared from an Australian player after the recent series of Test matches. Soccer comes in for a hammering at one time and another, especially when a few dirty bits of linen are washed under the public's gaze. Fortunately it is, more often than not, tempered by a sense of self preservation, not unbecoming in the light of recent utterings from those who perform on the other side of the fence.

Cricket and soccer are likely, in fact, to be at odds in a rather more important arena over the next few years. The necessary extension to this season, well into May, will certainly sadden county cricket secretaries, although M.C.C. have taken a noticeably proud stance in a situation which they could not counter. But by the time 1966 and the World Cup Finals are reached, England could be a battle ground.

Whilst the England side were suffering an ignoble defeat at the Parc des Princes in Paris, Football Association officials were meeting F.I.F.A. officials to decide dates for the competition which is now scheduled to commence July 12, 1966, and conclude on either August Bank Holiday Saturday or the following Monday.

FOOTBALL BADGES

English, Swedish, Russian, Continental and Brazilian. Badges in enamel for sale from 2/9d. Ask for our price lists.
E. CHRISTENSSONS Efter.
Stora Nygatan, 29, Malmoe, Sweden.

DON'T BE BULLIED

Get tough double quick. Morley LIGHTNING QUICK Ju-Jitsu Course shows how. Make any attacker helpless in a flash—with your BARE HANDS. Easy to learn: quick Jap combat tricks and all knock-out blows. Fear no one. Full 48-lesson course. Only 10/- BODY-BUILDING. Powerful Arms Course, 3/6; Powerful Chest Course, 3/6; Muscular Legs Course, 3/6; Powerful Abdomen, 3/6. (All Four 12/6), Tricks of Self Defence and How to Do Them 3/10 post paid. How To Conquer Nervous Fears, 3/6.
J. J. MORLEY (W.S.),
28 Dean Road, London, N.W.2.

INFERIORITY COMPLEX

is a "disturbance centre" in subconsciousness generating negative impulses causing self-consciousness, lack of confidence, nervousness, worry, weak will, unsociability, lack of enterprise, stammering, blushing, forgetfulness, "nerves," sleeplessness, etc. To fight these forces directly is in vain—ERADICATE THEM FOR EVER by reconstructing within yourself a powerful, positive subconscious mind, as revealed in remarkable FREE book which has transformed the lives of thousands. Write today. All correspondence is confidential.

Write today for **FREE BOOK**

BRITISH INSTITUTE OF PRACTICAL PSYCHOLOGY (B.B.S.),
67 Highbury New Park, London, N.5.

BOBBY MOORE* SAYS

"I always keep Optone Eye Drops in the dressing room because eyestrain or eye irritations can put you right off form in football. Optone is the best thing I know for helping to keep your eyes on the ball."

Regular use of Optone ensures eye health and comfort.

Optone
Eye Drops

In the handy squeeze bottle 4/- from all chemists

* England International and West Ham player

Saturday Soccer was a success

EIRE ROUND-UP by TOM MULDOWNEY

LITTLE competitive activity on Eire's football fields since last we met in the pages of WORLD SOCCER. Like most other countries Eire also received an overcoat of white. But here the fixture pile-up was the work of men, made only slightly more serious by the weather.

It's an ill icy wind; when Eire thawed out, Dublin, Cork and Limerick became venues for a series of unexpected novelty games. Manchester United and Coventry City broke the ice, as it were, when they met at Milltown on a bitterly cold Saturday afternoon, and to the consternation of obtuse officialdom, who buried Saturday soccer some years ago, 18,000 fans attended.

Came Liverpool, Birmingham City, Stoke City, Wolves, Bolton Wanderers, Swindon Town, Burnley and Manchester City. A veritable invasion of talent to delight the hearts of thousands of schoolboys and their fathers. For with the exception of the Burnley-Manchester City debacle very good fare was provided and in Dublin, at any rate, the English weather was topical talk. My English friends will be horrified to learn that we hoped the freeze would continue.

Difference

While *Aer Lingus* ferried English stars across the channel the Eire fixture pile-up was conveniently forgotten. Normal business became secondary. Accommodating the visitors became top priority. And it was not just for the fun of playing perfect hosts. Receipts from these games exceeded by far the takings of local league or cup ties.

Aftermath of this silly season shows that Saturday soccer is far from dead. If a game is attractive the crowds will come. Unfortunately Eire clubs could never command an 18,000 gate, at any time, never mind a Saturday.

But what a difference if Dublin had two teams in the English League. The success of the Shamrock Rovers-Bohemians combination who beat Stoke and brought the best, or was it the worst, out of Manchester United indicates how successful a Dublin selection could be in this sphere. And no money worries for this set-up. Crowd control would become the major problem.

Enough castle building. Amid the excitement of the invasion Eire's cup competition almost apologetically got under way while battle for league points go on. Time may have altered league positions but at the time of writing Dundalk, Waterford and Drumcondra look best for the flag. With Dundalk tipped for the double and Drumcondra fancied to prevent such an achievement.

It's thirty years since the Border club won the championship and victory would give them a first ever tilt in European competition. Although star men, Dermot Cross and Tommy Rowe played in the glamour group when with Drumcondra.

Drums, after a flying start, slumped badly and aided by new 'keeper Eammon Darcy are now storming back to stardom. They had two bites of the European cherry and early this season reached round two of the Fairs' Cup. So the Tolka terrors will not suffer from stage fright if they oust Dundalk in the final run-in.

The reduced Cup competition, only fourteen teams entered the hat, like many other sporting ventures in the Emerald Isle was preceded by a Board Room squabble. The ineligibility of Limerick "B" created a vacancy and an undignified scramble as many clubs sought entry into the premier tourney. Jacobs were successful, but their joy was short lived as they went out first pop to Shelbourne.

Colleagues

Transport, banished at last Annual General Meeting, were also one of the minnows: eager to prove their colleagues wrong and emulate the feat of Drumcondra by winning the "pot" from the lower grade.

Efforts by Cork Hibernians to follow in the footsteps of their predecessors by signing a "big name" ended in failure. More's the pity. Little life or glamour in the current campaign. Tom Finney, Geoff Bradford and Welsh International Des Palmer, in turn escaped Cork's clutches. Manager Moroney, of West Ham fame, was disappointed that he could not add to the exploits of Raich Carter and Jimmy Delaney. Yet Hibs, despite the absence of Dan McCaffrey and having to surrender home advantage, jumped the first hurdle at the expense of St. Patricks, surely the most disappointing side this season.

Wharton the Wolves winger evades a tackle by Coventry wing-half Hill in a match played at Flower Lodge, Cork during the big "freeze-up." (McCarthy.)

Five Dublin and three provincial clubs entered the second round but by the time your eye reads this semi-finals will be ready. Signs are that Dublin's monopoly will continue. Since Cork Athletic's win in 1953 only Dundalk, in 1958, have succeeded in breaking the Metropolitan stranglehold. With the winners likely to come from the big three, Shamrock Rovers, Shelbourne or Drumcondra.

Rovers are Cup kings. Fourteen times came the glittering trophy up the Sandford Road with last year's win over Shelbourne the easiest victory for a decade. Shelbourne, like Drumcondra, started in top gear. Thrilled Irishmen all with power play against Sporting of Portugal in the European Cup. Then, as if the effort was too much, they fell away and sank out of sight.

Recently the old sparkle has returned. And a lot of the credit goes to Ben Hannigan, most exciting newcomer to hit Irish football for a long time. If Big Ben continues to shine the "Reds" will match the best and could repeat their 1960 success when their crew-cut teenage squad swamped Cork Hibernians, who included Charlie Tully in their line-up.

Bohemians, Eire's only amateurs, received a bye into the second round. And well they deserved it. Lady Luck is a black stranger at Dalymount Park these many years. One must go back to 1947 for Bohs' last cup final showing. And their last triumph was 1935. Almost a lifetime away, when they defeated Dundalk 4-3 in the heaviest scoring-final on record.

Disappointed

A Cup-tale with a twist comes from Limerick. Where current rave Joe O'Brien shocked Shannonside and the scouts when injured on the eve of the Home Farm tie. And the spotlight shone on replacement Freddie McNamara. Now it's Fearless Freddie, who kept his head in the white heat of battle, scored twice and roused his colleagues from the slumbers that cost valuable points in recent disappointing weeks. Now Ewan Fenton faces a perplexing problem. Will he bring back O'Brien or retain McNamara? One thing: McNamara's play will lessen the loss if and when O'Brien crosses the channel.

Interesting feature of cup line-outs is the number of Shamrock Rover players, especially members of the great mid-fifties squad, operating in strange colours. Only Ronnie Nolan and play anywhere Paddy Ambrose remain in the green and white.

Look Better
Feel Better
Perform Better
in

LITESOME
SOCCER GEAR

Some examples of the Wide Litesome Range.
F.A. MODEL JERSEY. Super hard-wearing Continental style interlock cotton.
"BEATA" SHORTS in Sateen with Balloon sides and treble elastic waist.
"Plus-Four" Non-Shrink Polyester Stockings. Specials to order.

HERE'S WHY! 'Litesome' is designed for action—it helps you! It's comfortable, smart, lightweight . . . makes you feel good, play well.
'Litesome' gear is made from superfine materials in fast dyed colours. On the left are some of the items of 'Litesome' soccer gear you should ask for at your Sports Suppliers—your Club Secretary can obtain them too!
Whenever you change . . . Change for the better to:

LITESOME Sportswear

Sole Manufacturers:
FRED HURTLEY & SON LTD., DEPT. HU12, KEIGHLEY, YORKS.
Manufacturers of the famous "Litesome" Supporter.

* ENGLISH

FIXED ODDS
FOOTBALL
COUPONS

The most exciting football fixed odds coupons in the world. Write for a regular weekly supply of coupons to be forwarded. Corals have clients in all corners of the world.

CORALS

JOE CORAL LIMITED
College House, Wright's Lane, Kensington, London, W.8.

If it's news and views, hints and information, humour and fun—in fact everything that combines to make the perfect angling magazine, you are seeking . . . you must read

ANGLER'S WORLD
MONTHLY PRICE 2/-

the super angling magazine

Your newsagent should have ANGLER'S WORLD, but should you experience any difficulty, send 2/- to Circulation Manager, ANGLER'S WORLD, 1 Ludgate Circus Buildings, London, E.C.4.

Special offer—save 15/-

CAR BADGES

★ *Original cost 22/6 now only 7/6* (Plus 1/- post and packing)

FOLLOWING AVAILABLE:

Aston Villa	Chelsea	Newcastle
Arsenal	Leeds	Nottingham Forest
Birmingham City	Leicester	Preston North End
Brighton & Hove	Liverpool	Portsmouth
Burnley	Luton	Tottenham Hotspur
Bolton	Manchester City	West Ham
Blackburn	Manchester United	West Bromwich A.
Blackpool		

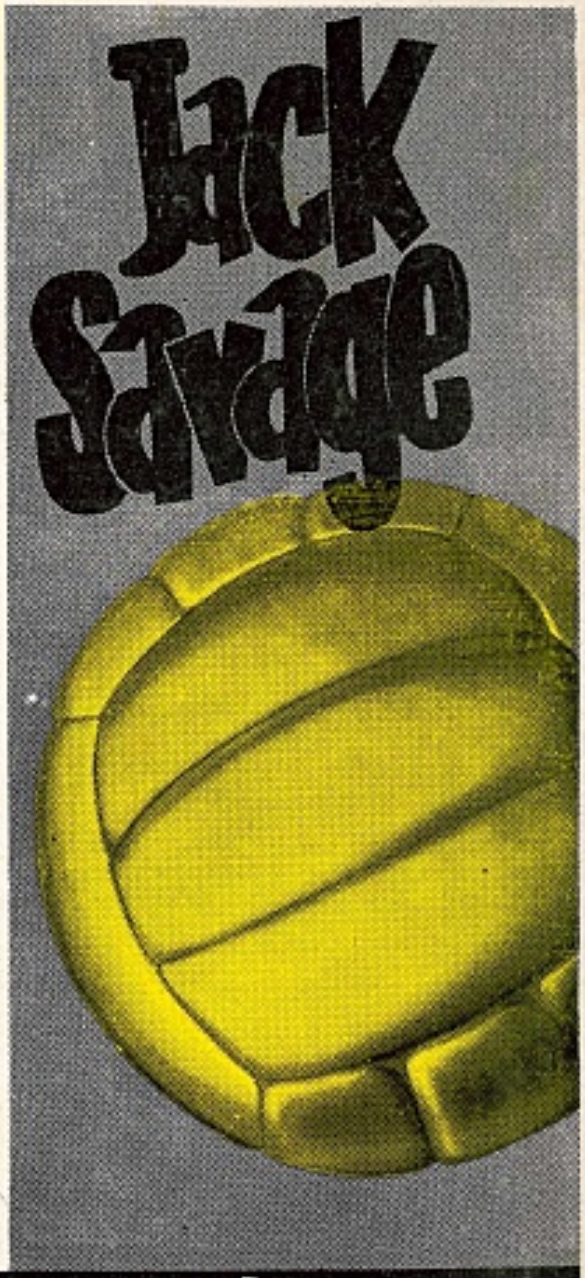
ROUND AND SHIELD SHAPES
CALLING ALL SUPPORTERS
SPECIAL
REDUCED OFFERS
for orders of 50 or over

quotations supplied on application to:
PREMIER BADGES LTD.
FORUM HOUSE, 15/13 LIME STREET,
LONDON, E.C.3. (MINcing 4881)

50 Carlton

FOLLOW

POOLS



every week in the

SUNDAY CITIZEN